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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.

COMMUNISM AND SOCIALISM.

The Rights of Property: a Refutation of Communism and Socialism. By Adolphe Thiers. Groombridge and Sons.

A COMPLETE sifting and irresistible exposure of the doctrines of Communism and Socialism are the recommendations of this volume to every rational mind. It is of eminent public utility; and should be read and studied from the palace to the hut. There is no class in society which has not a deep interest in understanding it in all its bearings. The landlord, tenant, and labourer; the manufacturer, factory-worker, and mechanic; the merchant, retail-dealer, and consumer; the aristocracy, middle orders, and the humblest; the government, the legislator, and the governed; all, all have their destinies implicated in the prevalence or overthrow of these principles. The book ought to be disseminated as widely as possible; for it is well calculated to do a world of good.

The author not only canvasses first causes and ascertains foundation for a new social construction; but he follows them into their practical working and effects, and demonstrates the utter folly of such Utopian phantasies, and their impossibility of being realized. And farther, that if they could be realized, they must throw civilization into barbarism, and destroy every thing valuable or worth living for on the face of the earth.

We hardly expect to be able in a brief review to make these merits evident to our readers; but we trust we can adduce sufficient to demonstrate that there is enough in the work to lead them to its careful perusal. The first book lays down the nature and rights of property; prefacing which, M. Thiers says—"I labour not for myself, but for society in peril; and if, in all that I say, or do, or write, I indulge in a personal feeling, it is, I must confess, owing to the deep indignation inspired by those doctrines, the offspring of the ignorance, pride, and wicked ambition of that faction which aims at rising by destroying, instead of rising by building up." And he adds,—"All the partisans of a social revolution do not desire, it is true, to sacrifice property to the same degree. Some would abolish it entirely, others in part; these would be content to remunerate labour in some other way, those would proceed by taxation. But all alike attack property to keep the kind of half-promise they have made to accomplish a social revolution. We must therefore combat all these odious, puerile, ridiculous, but disastrous systems; sprung, like a swarm of insects, from the decomposition of all governments, and filling the atmosphere in which we live. Such is the origin of this state of things, which will entail upon us, even should society be saved, either the contempt or the compassion of the succeeding generation. God grant that there may be room left for a little esteem in favour of those who may have resisted these errors, the eternal disgrace of the human mind!" He goes on to prove that "Man has a primary property in his person and in his faculties; he has a second, less proximate to his nature, but not less sacred, in the produce of his faculties, which embraces all that is called the goods of this world, and which society is most deeply interested to guarantee; for without that guarantee there will be no labour; without labour, no civilization, not even the necessities of life, but wretchedness, robbery, and barbarism. Does that man (he continues) injure any one who labours energetically and accumulates what he earns? He toils earnestly, continuously, by the side of another who barely scratches the earth. He possesses well-stored granaries

by the side of his neighbour whose barns are empty or but half filled. Has he done any harm to this neighbour? Has he deprived him of his stores? In that case, there would be robbery, violence, evil done to his neighbour. But he has laboured—laboured more or better than another. He has not, therefore, injured him, like a usurper or an oppressor. He has a few more grains on the earth—a little more wealth in society; and that is all. What harm has he done around him by enriching himself? None. What interest could society have in preventing him? None. This prevention, too, would be sheer madness; for without any corresponding profit, it would have diminished the mass of things necessary or useful to man. There is, therefore, no harm done either to you or to me, or to society; and this man should be permitted to exercise his faculties as he pleases. It is true, nevertheless, that this wealth is a cause of evil to you—the evil of comparison. It galls you, and excites your envy. I agree that this is certainly an evil, a grievous evil, but it is not without compensation; and all things being soberly examined, society declares the compensation so great that in every time and country it has thought fit to let envy suffer, and the prosperity of individuals increase, in proportion to their skill, and on their application;—and this is the compensation." In fine,—"Without property there would have been no society; without fixed property there would have been no civilization."

M. Thiers now takes up Communism, to demonstrate that it inevitably, and in every point of view, leads to living in common!

"There must (he states) be property with its consequences, or communism to its extreme limits. Between these extremes there can be no possible medium. Few words will suffice to demonstrate to what extent all these consequences are indissolubly connected with each other.

"As the state of man working for himself, and individually enjoying the fruits of his labour, that is to say, the proprietor, is objectionable; the contrary state is man not working for himself, but for society, which bespeaks his work, which receives the produce of it, and which repays him either by wages or by keeping him and his children.

"This society will therefore bespeak his labour, and he will work for it. Society will be transformed into an extensive workshop for agriculture, carpentering, weaving, spinning, &c. &c., belonging to the State, which will collect the proceeds, will warehouse them, and then distribute them among those who have contributed to their creation.

"In this great workshop will wages be equal or unequal? One workman is strong, laborious, intelligent—another weak, idle, stupid; will you not pay them differently? But if you pay them differently, riches and poverty commence; that detestable property instantly reappears. Therefore, if we would not be deceived by the result, all wages must be equal; but if a workman only receives an equal amount of salary, he will have little interest in exerting himself. He that is strong and intelligent will not be over zealous to work as much as his strength would allow; and nothing will prevent him, after performing a certain amount of labour, from folding his arms and lying down. To prevent this there will be only one means, if you would not subject yourself to the necessity of a strict and insupportable surveillance, and that will be, to cause the members of your new society to work in the presence of one another; in fact, to compel them to work in common; and thus labour in common is a primary obligatory consequence of the principle laid down.

"After labour comes enjoyment. When a man has

worked, he must eat, he must rest, must join the wife he has chosen, and with her gratify his heart and his senses. In the old society which we desire to destroy, he receives his pay in money, which he lays out in food, in raiment, in enjoyments of every kind for himself and his family, and which enjoyments he partakes of in the privacy of his home.

"Will society, after having employed him in the national workshop, where he will have worked in common, allow him to enjoy his wages individually, in the privacy of his home, or will it exact that enjoyment shall be in common as well as labour? You will presently see that one necessarily leads to the other.

"If, after requiring that labour should be in common, you allow individual enjoyment, by means of wages (it little matters whether it be in money or in kind), at that moment you are met by the consequences of the unequal salary, which you have been obliged to give up. For man has a propensity which was much respected by the old society, which it endeavoured to promote instead of repressing; this dangerous propensity is Economy. It adopted every means—literature and finance, the fable of the ant and the savings-banks—with a view to encourage it. The laborious and steady workman, economising for his wife and children, endeavouring to make provision for a wet day, was an example held up to every one's imitation. In the present case, all *meum* and *tuum* being destroyed, property in common being the object, individual property would, in truth, be a robbery which it is important to prevent. Economy would be a fault, a misdemeanour, a crime even, according to its nature; consequently, there must be no economy. Every one should be encouraged to eat and drink his fill, and even beyond it, if the standard wages were more than his wants required. Moreover, it should be ascertained whether the injunctions forbidding savings were infringed, and the pockets and the house be searched, in order to prevent the offence of property reappearing, as is practised in the Mexican diamond mines, and in the mines of Europe, where the workpeople are carefully searched on leaving the workplaces, and where, sometimes, principally in Mexico, this examination of the person is carried to a great length. A formidable impulse would likewise have to be guarded against: paternal love, which induces men to economise, otherwise you would be exposed to the chance that, in some secret spot, the father and mother would lay by a little treasure for their children.

"This forbidding of economy, necessary in order to prevent the recurrence of property, would require, it must be confessed, precaution of a most minute and a most annoying kind. Candidly speaking, notwithstanding the moderation with which I wish to be guided, while treating of this matter, these precautions would be intolerable; and, as regards myself, being strongly attached to obedience to the law, seeing what would take place here, I can easily imagine that the communist police agents would be thrown out of the window.

"You desire to confound all existences in one, then confound all hearts in one also. Let there be no further tie between father, mother, and children! Let the children belong to all; let the father and the mother no longer recognise them; they will then love them all without exception. At certain hours they will go to see the children of the community, as with a certain degree of pleasure we go to the kennel, to the fowl-house, or to the stable, to see the produce of the domain. Here and there they may recognise some one, which will cause them a momentary illusion, possibly also a regrettable temptation of prefer-

Enlarged 150.)

ence; but they will be accustomed to look upon them all with the same feeling, and then the inconsistency of giving beings to love to those who can do nothing for them will cease. Then you will be consistent in many ways; for if property be irksome, the family is equally so, and for similar reasons. A positive law condemns you to witness the fair field of your neighbour full of fruit, which you are not allowed to touch, even should your lips be parched with thirst. The same thing exists as regards the relation between the sexes. An error in your family has united you to an intolerable wife. But near you is a woman, she may be pretty or not, but she pleases you, and she entertains a reciprocal feeling towards you, yet you may not rush to her arms which she burns to open to you. Here again is another intolerable property! Well, then, do away with the last remnants of *meum* and *tuum*—then, man admitted to labour in common, to enjoy in common, to satisfy unreservedly his desires of eating and drinking at the common table, will be enabled to gratify his passion with the woman that pleases him, without a thought about the consequences. Society entrusted with the care of bringing up the children of every one, at the expense of all, will see to it; and man, exempted from poverty, able to satisfy all his wants, will obtain that amount of happiness which nature destined for him, and which a tyrannical society has withheld from him.

"It must in fairness be acknowledged, that the antagonists of property do not all admit this last degree of communism; but I do not admire them any the more for it, and their inconsistency I despise.

"As will be seen, I have endeavoured to treat this grave system seriously. I conclude this sketch—to a man of sense a very painful one—and I maintain that the following conclusions have been irrefragably demonstrated:—

"Either, man must labour for himself, and then he will become a proprietor; or, he must labour for the community, which will take care of him, and will spare him the hazards consequent on free labour.

"And then community, to its highest degree, inevitably follows.

"There must be labour in common, in order to prevent idleness; enjoyment in common, to prevent economy.

"Again, there must be either a barbarous equality; or, if civilization be admitted, a variety of professions: consequently, declarations as to fitness by the community itself, and unequal wages in order to consume unequal produce:—in a word, there must be, either equality in a barbarous state, or inequality in a civilized one; but still inequality by decision of the public authority.

"And, in fine, to be perfectly consistent with the powerlessness of doing aught for one's children—a consequence of the abolition of all property—there must be a cessation of the torture of loving them, and then the parents must not be in a condition to recognise them; next, all ties of marriage should be done away with, which would put an end to the tyranny of ill-assorted matches.

"These consequences are all intimately connected, and one of these institutions leads to the other. Either all must be private and individual, or nothing; then let there be nothing—neither food, nor wife, nor children; let all be common—labour as well as enjoyment. Man will then live like the wild beasts of the forests, or like the dogs which throng the streets of Constantinople.

"To this future condition of humanity I make three objections—it destroys labour, liberty, the family."

There is one point in this startling picture which we think the author has overlooked—viz., the dislike that single men must entertain to working for the children of those who had wives and families. He proceeds to observe,—

"Either the State will provide the capital for industrial operations, founded on the principle of association—and it will be unjust to permit one favoured class of workmen to speculate with the money of all the other workmen, both of town and country; or, the community will be too weak and too

"Or, you must endeavour to raise this capital by a deduction from wages, and then the savings of the workmen will be employed in the most imprudent and inhuman manner.

"The former method will be an intolerable injustice, the second a barbarous imprudence,—for by such terms I would characterize the means employed to procure capital in this so-called philanthropic system of Association."

A remarkable instance of a society of this sort, wrought experimentally for three months in Paris, and its utter failure, is a grand illustration of this scheme. The result was,—

"Ten sous more a day, to a hundred labourers out of 1500; the wages of 300 or 400 more kept at the same point; those of 1000 clever hands diminished; the whole body much poorer in consequence of absences representing 33 per cent. of time lost; 197,000 francs of work, instead of 367,000 in the same period; all the good workmen disheartened; and, finally, the association itself insolvent after three months' existence, although there was an establishment already prepared by the owner,—this was the result. The causes of this result were disorder, the equalization of wages by the suppression of piece-work; in a word, association substituted for the absolute government of a manager, working for his own account, and paying his men liberally."

The suppression of competition is admirably treated: "For my part (says the writer) I cannot understand how two men, side by side, can work at the same article, without competition at once showing itself—that is to say, without one of them doing more, or not so well as the other, and consequently earning more or not so much. Will you stop the one that works the best or the quickest, and say to him: 'Friend, contain yourself, for fear of surpassing your neighbour?' Such a speech as that would be ridiculous enough; but you would have to make it, and it must also be attended to, otherwise the laborious competitor will go on, and commit the crime of successful rivalry. The principle, therefore, would be to confine men's energy to a certain limit; and, moreover, to find out this limit, and to make it compulsory. But there being a fear of producing too much, it would have to be fixed, not according to the faculties of the strongest, but according to that of the weakest; suppress every extra amount of labour which the industrious or skilful artisan undertakes, and mankind would be addressed as follows: 'Brethren, do not surpass one another, restrain your rash and fatal ardour. And so, produce not too much wheat, too much wine, too much wearing apparel, and too many houses, &c.' By this means the coal mines of the north would be prevented from becoming prejudicial to the coal mines of St. Etienne; those of St. Etienne from injuring those of Alais; the cloth manufacturers of Elbeuf and Louviers would be prevented from hurting those of Lodève; the Rouen cotton spinners from affecting those of Mulhausen; the Rouen railroad would be prevented from distressing the Seine, the Northern railway being a source of annoyance to the St. Quentin canal. Every one would be allowed to live in peace.

"Three great branches of industry have, during the last half-century, become the object of human activity: cotton, as the matter most used for wearing apparel; iron, the principal matter in the construction of machinery, in building, in navigation; and coal, as the principle of motive power. The quantities produced in these three trades have quadrupled and quintupled in thirty years, and the price has been reduced a half or three-fourths.

"I deny then to the inventors of association the title of Friends of the People. Far from being their true friends, they are the flatterers of a few classes of workmen, whom they made use of to intimidate the government, and to oppress the Republic if they succeeded. Such is the exact truth. Declaim as much as you like, it will remain such as I have exhibited it."

Currency and the right to labour are ably discussed; and Socialism is shown to be of the same genus as Communism, though they attempt to proclaim some

antagonism, and the former not to attack property so much as the latter. Their creed is,—

"Association,

"Reciprocity,

"The Right to Labour.

"Association, which consists in gathering together certain classes of workmen to speculate with a capital furnished by the State, or formed by their savings, in order to preserve the profits of the master, and of keeping up the prices which competition tends continually to lower;

"Reciprocity, which, pursuing a contrary aim, decides for cheapness, commands it by an arbitrary deduction from all value, substitutes for coined money paper to be issued by a bank of exchange,—the advantage of which consists in its being always accessible, and of never requiring usurious interest like gold and silver;

"Lastly, *The Right to Labour*, which assumes to put an end to all distress, by securing immediate employment for every man out of work.

"I have proved that the first of these systems provided a few privileged workmen with the means of speculating at the expense of all the rest, if the State was compelled to furnish the capital; and exposed them to ruin, if the capital was formed of their own savings; that it suppressed in industry the only true principle of action, that is, private interest; that it introduced anarchy, and that it could escape ruin only by creating a monopoly for the benefit of certain industries by the suppression of competition; and, finally, supposing it practicable, that it had in view only certain classes of workmen, viz., those collected in great factories, &c.

"I have proved that the second of these systems, contradictory to the first, aiming at dearth instead of cheapness, was equally chimerical; for if it succeeded nothing would have been done, everybody having lost as much as he had gained;—but it could not succeed, because values are by their very nature intangible, that some could be got and not others; and that thus the small number on whom it had been practised would have been robbed; that the new paper, substituted for coined money, would either be given to every one who asked for it, and then would be worthless; or, if it was given with secure presentation, it would be as inaccessible as money itself; and, finally, that if this system were put into operation it would not aid any more than the present the great body of workmen, particularly the peasantry, necessarily unknown to this paper-giving bank."

"As for the third system, I have proved that the State could not recognise a right which it would be unable to satisfy, whose exercise would be open at some time and not at another, invocable by this class and not by that; that to proclaim a formal right was to create in certain great cities indissoluble national workshops, constitutionally authorized to revolt, whenever it was desirable to dissolve them; that the State could give abundant support, but could not do more; and finally, that this invention, like the other two, had in view only some agglomerations of workmen, and them only."

To these extracts we have only to add one concluding quotation:—

"Would you know what is the principal misfortune of our day? It is this: the people have been deceived as to the nature of the evil they experience. All that they feel, and all that the rich feel as well, and often more severely,—disease, fatigue, privations, disappointed hopes, old age, death,—all these sufferings, they are told, might be avoided; that the present social state is their cause, a state made for the rich and by the rich; that all the happiness of which they are deprived, and which they could enjoy, is wickedly denied them, in order that the wealthy might keep a greater portion for themselves. The anger combines with suffering; the people rise, slay, and are slain; and their woes are increased ten-fold. Those rich men who desired to inflict no injury on the working man, run away or conceal themselves, hide their treasures, refuse wages, and he dies of rage and hunger at the gates of those gloomy and deserted palaces, in which he thinks happiness dwells, but

where, also; for himself; oppress; selves; for educ; ing it;—meditat; as when; the darl; fidious; The dar; perditio; without; "Ev; diminis; bread o; seasons; into goo; intellig; fraterni; we mus; the cro; let the; after h; will ren; fering; in the; and un; than un; Listen; there w; But wh; Betrace; times t; the hap; August; flant A; modern; laborio; cross th; to pole; savann; missing; placing; which h; so great; Americ; the ban; visit th; human; there n; heart?"

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where, on the contrary, is sadness, alarm, and despair also; for in presence of the poor man, who thinks himself oppressed, they, not feeling themselves oppressors in their turn, think of defending themselves,—and they are not less brave than the poor, for education increases courage instead of diminishing it,—he is ready to inflict death on the man who meditates inflicting it on him. Horrible confusion! as when the battalions of the same army, deceived by the darkness of night and the stratagems of a perfidious enemy, rush upon each other's bayonets. The darkness of night is your sophisms; you are the perfidious enemy; it is you who attack social order without understanding it.

"Evil, great evil, certainly exists; we must diminish the amount; we must change the black bread of the peasant into white; those vegetables, seasoned with a little bacon, into meat; those rags into good clothing; that brutal ignorance into a mild intelligence of things; that stupid envy, into a sincere fraternity; but we must take time for these changes, we must proceed by tried methods, not, however, to the exclusion of new ones. We must not, however, let the people remain in ignorance of the fact, that, after having effected all these changes, their hearts will remain full of suffering, often of intolerable suffering. Are they not a thousand times better off than in the middle ages, in the times of leprosy, plague, and universal famines,—a hundred times better off than under Louis XIV., Louis XVI., and Napoleon? Listen to their cries of distress, and relieve them; there will still remain a long and continuous groan. But what is this groan? 'Tis that of the human heart. Retrace the course of history; go from the feudal times to the Roman empire; under that empire see the happiness of the Antonines or the long repose of Augustus;—visit Greece, its opulent cities, the brilliant Athens, and the wealthy Corinth;—return to modern times, and from the indolent Hindoo, or the laborious Chinese, supporting life on a little rice, cross the ocean and wander over America, from pole to pole; follow the savage in the chase, who, in his savannahs, runs no other risk than that of killing or missing the buffalo, whose flesh is his food, and who, placing his country in the bones of his ancestors, which he carries with him wrapped up in skins, has so greatly reduced the hazards of life; return by those American or English ships, admire the opulence on the banks of the Thames or the Zuiderzee: lastly, visit the pastures of the Oberland,—survey the entire human race, listen to their hearts, and reply: Is there not a common sorrow at the bottom of every heart?"

NEW NOVELS.

1. *The Young Countess*. By Mrs. Trollope. 3 vols. Colburn.
2. *Helen Charteris*. 3 vols. Bentley.
3. *Goals and Gueudons; or, the Chronicles of a Life*. By a Very Old Lady. 2 vols. Ollier.
4. *Madeline*. 1 vol. Bentley.
5. *Golden Garland*. 1 vol. Hatchards.

THE first three productions are of different characters and tendencies; and it is so far gratifying to say that they are all such as can be approved by readers.

Mrs. Trollope cannot write anything without displaying much ability; and her *Young Countess* is no inferior proof of her talent. The heroine is a young widow of large possessions, and somewhat of an unsteady and unrestrained nature, who adopts as a companion a younger girl, unlike herself in the style of beauty, and possessing more harmonies of mind and temper. The story and actors move round these two, and the violent exhibitions of love and jealousy in the Countess, together with the hate and extreme measures to which they give rise, are developed with an almost melo-dramatic force. But the design is more elaborated in the drawing of the portraits, as it were, of the whole gallery of individuals brought forward. This is cleverly done, but a succession of portraits cannot be very interesting or entertaining. Several of these, however, are effective. Agatha, the austere and bitter-hearted sister of

the younger heroine, is one of the most striking; and the next is the Countess's waiting-maid. The others, German princes and nobles, an Italian genius and fanatico *par la musica* and his wife, an Englishman of wealth and his sister, &c. &c., fill up the scene at a country-party at the Countess's Hungarian Castle, where a number of events in the social circle lead to the passions on which the *dénouement* hinges at last. But as we make it a rule never to disturb such matters so as to weaken the claims of fiction on the appetites of those who love it, we must confine ourselves to a very short exemplification of Mrs. Trollope's work. It opens smartly:—

"Without meaning to be in the slightest degree uncivil to the lords of the creation, I certainly think that the demise of a husband may occasionally be felt rather as a relief than as an infliction by his widow. Neither is it absolutely unnatural, or impossible, that the death of a wife may, in like manner, produce less of sorrow than of thankfulness. But it is rarely that the condition of a widower can be so obviously improved as that of a widow by such an event. A fretful, or in any way troublesome wife passes off the scene, and her surviving spouse will probably lead a much more happy life without her; but the whole manner of his existence, his place, and power, his social and domestic importance, can scarcely undergo so great a change as it is common enough to see displayed in the case of a well-endowed widow, who has not been much indulged in the exercise of free will whilst she remained a wife.

"Amelia, Countess of Rosenau, was a striking example of this sort of metamorphosis. Beautiful, highly born, and very wealthy, she had been married at nineteen to a nobleman of equal rank, and still larger possessions, who always treated her with perfect civility himself, and expected that every one else should treat her with deference, for he was aware that he had made a very suitable marriage, and that a lady whom he could, upon reflection, consider as a suitable wife for Count Augustus Von Rosenau, deserved no less.

"This species of consideration for his beautiful young wife was greatly increased by the fact that she was of the same high and long descended race as himself—nay, she was the sole remaining offspring of his head.

"Deep, bitterly deep, were the lamentations of her aged father, who having survived three wives, was left at last with one daughter as the sole inheritor of his lands and his castles. All he could do to console himself for this dire misfortune was to marry her to a cousin count, who, from his maternal inheritance, was still richer than himself.

"By this means, she retained the inestimable advantage of being still Countess de Rosenau; and her father's unattained possessions, which were very large, together with the magnificent residence of Rosenau, which most happily was not within the law of majorat, were all settled so exclusively upon herself, that upon the death of her father and her husband, she seemed to fill the places of both—a situation which formed as great a contrast as could well be imagined to the sort of passive existence to which her husband had doomed her during his life.

"Amelia, Countess of Rosenau, had just passed her twenty-fifth birthday when this great change in her position took place. She was childless; but this circumstance, which had been a source of great sorrow to herself, as well as to her father and husband, before she became a widow, appeared to her a blessing afterwards.

"No feat of legerdemain ever produced a more rapid change than that effected upon the outward bearing of the Countess of Rosenau by the unexpected death of her husband. She became to all intents and purposes a different being, which may be taken as a proof of the strength of character and purpose which had enabled her to accommodate herself to the situation in which she had been placed before this event, rather than to any radical change after it.

"Count Carl Von Rosenau was proud, desperately proud; but his pride was, like himself, heavy and

inert. In manner and appearance he was pompous rather than dignified; and in all things rested his hopes of distinction on the circumstances of his birth and position, rather than on any personal claim to admiration and respect.

"In all this the Countess Amelia was a most complete contrast to him, but as long as he lived, this contrast was rendered as little conspicuous as possible. She was ashamed of her husband, ashamed of the pitiful manner in which he claimed the respect which was due to his station, ashamed of the utter deficiency which he perpetually displayed in every quality which ought to distinguish the high-born gentleman.

"In pride, she fancied that she went as much beyond any sentiment of the kind which he was capable of feeling, as she was conscious she did in every other faculty of her mind. But in this she was probably mistaken.

"Pride is described by moralists as a passion, but if it be so, it is of so cold and phlegmatic a nature, that it cannot readily unite itself to any other powerful feeling, and the heart of Amelia was the home of many passions. Some, as must ever be the case in characters of vehement feeling, were likely to lead her to good, and some to evil."

Here is laid the foundation of the tale and its catastrophe; but, as we have said, we forbear from anticipating that which is calculated to interest the readers of *The Young Countess*, and gather, as they read, the changes that come over her impassioned life.

2. *Helen Charteris* is about the most matter-of-fact novel we ever saw. The heroine is a young lady, and the history of her first love is the staple out of which the whole web is woven. And here we would venture to make a remark applicable to both these performances, which it might perhaps be thought too bold for a male critic to offer. In Caroline (the companion of the Countess) and in Helen Charteris we have the hearts of sensitive girls bared to view, and every emotion traced with anatomical minuteness; and indeed there are few novels published which do not present the same phenomena. Now, it appears to us, that these being traced by elderly and experienced women, in whom an acquaintance with the world has dulled and considerably eradicated those finer feelings of innocent, simple, and confiding girlhood, they do not truly represent that period and condition. On the face of the earth, there is not a more lovely and lovable thing than a pure creature just budding into woman. Utterly guileless and happily ignorant, there is a transparency about such beings more allied to the angelic than the human; and we do not think there is either the complication or the varying ideas and moods in their bosoms which are depicted in the relations of matron novelists, who fall into the error of blending touches of later days with the earlier sensations of childlike nature. The age of fifteen is no more like the age of maturity than the lamb of a month is like the mutton of Scottish longevity. But it may be that we are out of our depths with these reflections; and we drop them for a very few notes on *Helen Charteris*. All the *dramatis personæ* are realities, and the incidents are of every-day occurrence. A cathedral close, with its clerical residents, some of the people in the town, and some of the county gentry, visit, have dinner parties, balls and *fêtes*, make love, change partners or marry, have a contested election, and so forth, the whole constructed and moved to "illustrate the beauty of that peculiar companionship which ought to exist between mothers and daughters." It begins with a good account of a young ladies' boarding-school at Kensington, and the warm attachment between two of the pupils, whose future lives (as journalised by Helen) occupy the canvas. We copy out two or three of her entries:—

"There is the bell to prepare for the writing-master. My last lesson, thank goodness! I have been here two long years; and those who have been here more than double that time, say that poor sorrow Mr. Quill is just the same as when they first beheld him in his black coat, drab integuments, and gaiters.

Except for poor Clara, I shall have few regrets. I should like hereafter to be kind to her, and to my old French-master. Mem.—to send him a gold pencil-case. I should like to make him a present of a great coat; but the old chevalier would be hurt. Dear old soul! what pains he has taken! how patient he has been with me!

"I owe some little remembrance to my Dancing-master. It is true he is a conceited little whippersnapper, and much too facetious; but he has never told tales of my putting black beetles into his violin-case, or making grimaces at him behind his back, though he caught me in the act by a glance at the looking-glass.

"Well! I do rejoice at leaving the Manor-house, its grave governess, and its wire-drawn housekeeper; its shrill-voiced teachers, its molley group of school-girls, and its funeral playground. Playground! what a burlesque! Girls walk up and down therein with Lindley Murray, or Goldsmith's Geography, or half-a-dozen little "Pinnocks" in their hands, bonnets tied down under the centre of their chins, and teachers on guard, who pause in their gossip with one another concerning apothecaries' apprentices, and attorneys' young men, to scream out to Miss G.—that her "sandal is untied," or Miss M.—that her pinafore is "allt," just to show the governess's sister, Miss Harley, (who is writing at the back-parlour window and not thinking of us,) that they are on the alert. Oh, that odious long walk at the foot of the playground, with its row of pragmatical looking poplars!

"Mem.—Never to live in a house where a poplar can be seen from the windows. They are unsightly things, save here and there in a large park among clusters of heavy and magnificent trees, by way of contrast, as at Cleaveland Park. Henceforth I shall scarcely admire them there, "they would remind me of the past." A most unromantic and disagreeable past.

"I have a respect for my Music-master, though he did once rap my knuckles."

"I did not think I should feel any regret at leaving this place, yet somehow, when Monsieur E.—my poor old French-master, shook my hand, and said he should miss his merry pupil who had always treated him with politeness, I felt almost inclined to cry. I have read somewhere of its being sad to look on anything for the last time. Still, I do not know whether I should ever care to see this old blotted deal table again, blotted as often with tears as with ink; not that I have shed as many as most other inmates of this genteel prison, thanks to my buoyant spirit."

"It seems to me to be a hard case that women should have no respectable means of earning a living; is it not true that, unless she have the talent to turn authoress, to persevere in her profession, and an undaunted resolution to bear and forbear in all matters connected with it,—she must turn governess or starve? At least so it seems to me. But I know little of the world, having only seen it, as Miss Mitford says, "out of back windows."

"How naturally selfish we are! The archdeacon says prosperity makes man selfish; he goes farther, he says that *not a crime exists which does not derive its origin from selfishness.*"

A town family of Mackerackin affords the humorous contrast to the county aristocracy and the cathedral dons; and the wife of one of the latter, Mrs. Beaumont, is lively and amusing. They all play their parts naturally, and the whole may be pronounced a true picture of society.

G. Goals and Guerdonis occupies another ground, and is evidently the work of an acute observer, though not an experienced author. The principal feature consists in the invention of small incidents and trifling misconceptions, which, nevertheless, interpose so as to prostrate, if not to ruin, the course of true love, which we all know never did run smooth. In fact, if it did, it would be rather milk-and-water; and is made more interesting here at cross purposes. The tracings of these workings are skilful, and show a true appreciation of the inner-

most movements of our microcosm. There is also more of plot in this than in the two preceding works; for a presumed illegitimacy colours the whole, and gives the tone to the feelings and conduct of the principal characters. And this renders illustrative extract still more difficult; for we would not let out the secret of the villain of the piece (rather curiously) in love with his own sweet and gentle aunt. The scenes are partly in India, partly in England, and partly on the Continent, which tends to variegate the narrative, and to diversify the paintings of ladies' loves with which the volumes are filled, so as to be sure to recommend them to the youthful and female admirers of fiction. As we must refrain from these developments, we can only select an incidental passage or two to indicate the spirit of the composition.

A sketch of Gertrude Grey (one of the most interesting persons in the novel) may furnish some idea:—

"Miss Grey, the only one unwritten to of the party, pondered silently over the seeming loneliness of her orphan lot, little understanding the real secrets of a history for the most part concealed from her.

"Her father, when quite a youth, clandestinely married the daughter of an Italian vocalist. For a few short years love lent them energy to support unrepiningly the first experience of poverty, till the inflexibility of her grand-parent's resentment fully evinced itself. Not content with the mere disinheriting of his unfortunate son, he added bitter denunciations against the wife. A few lingering weeks of sickening dependency, and Henry Grey's remains were permitted, by the still relentless parent, to be gathered to his forefathers in the family vault.

"The sudden termination of her husband's painful journey on earth, her distance from brighter Italy, and utter destitution, with the trifling exception of two shillings a day, speedily accomplished Death's commands, summoning the wife to follow her husband.

"They laid her in a lone uncouth grave, and the loved and beautiful was soon forgotten by the few who, in her first days of wedded happiness, contributed small pittance for the young bride's dowry.

"Before her last sad sigh escaped, the infant Gertrude was conveyed to the care of Mrs. Clairlowe by a trusty messenger, accompanied by the following note, her child's only testament:—

"Dear Madam,—My husband's father and yours were soldiers in the same battle-field; and, consoled by this single thought, I die. Take my baby-girl to your heart: mould her to your will; let her not yearn for us, nor hear our faults upbraided. God will thus bountifully reward the unrepining admission of the penalty He imposed. He has brought us to the grave. Save our child. I know not what I write; my eyes are dim in tears and death. I see my child; she clings to this attenuated frame. I bless you—bless my baby, while the cold finger of decay traces the vision of my coming tomb. My child, farewell! Her bright eyes will bring me back to life!—I die!"

"TRAVISA GREY."

"Such confidence had not been misplaced, and the little Gertrude soon became familiar and happy with the merry hearts around her. Nevertheless, a longing for the beloved smiles of parents so suddenly removed, and the 'wherefore' was she left thus isolated, paled her young brow, and shed a melancholy over her, irresistibly attractive to her friends, and sadly illustrative of the history of her life."

A life of indelible and hopeless love. The following reflection may also be quoted:—

"What is the human heart? Is it not the light reflected from the tabernacle of our sensibilities? as the sun is to the day, so the heart is to the soul,—the sad unerring registrar of this life's joys and griefs,—the fatal messenger to the judgment seat?"

A brief wedding description:—

The morning of the appointed day rose clear and brightly, and beautiful, although cold; tranquil nature

still wore her hard and silvery garment of hoar frost, her bleak front had lost its chilliness, the bare forest trees had discarded their draperies of snow, the birds sang more blithely, the village tenantry donned their gala dresses, while plumes of spring flowers, which had apparently been forewarned to struggle into beauty in the close corners of the humble cottages, mingling with the healthy floral gifts of the happy 'Grange gardeners,' were ranged into glad trophies to grace the pathway of Lord Delvor's bride.

"In the ancient hall of the Herbertons were assembled many a noble scion of our land—beauty, wealth, renown, brave and honourable men, women in mute holiness helped to form that circle of proud high hearts and elevated greatness. The Conqueror, England's dearest friend and patriot, moved in that sparkling throng, and the brilliant genius of Love's poetess smiled upon the lot of the beloved one."

"The bridal veil enveloped the rich form of Miss Herberton, the diamond aigrette's blaze dazzled upon the brightness of her brow, her long black tresses of heavy curls beamed glossier in their bright and half-concealed magnificence. Her round and tapered fingers, ringless, save for one glittering gem, escaped their blonde imprisonment to show more distinctly how very beautiful they were."

"The maiden spoke her vows, and the proud old Lord placed the hand of his only child in the burning clasp of her betrothed. The signal link united them! Charlotte Delvor blushed, kneeled, and rose again, a bride. The last sigh was breathed upon her father's name, and the merry bells pealed forth in the splendid cortège left the portal of the venerable pile."

"Once more at home, Lady Herberton stole to her daughter, kissed the varying cheek, and led her darling from friends who pressed too eagerly around. Man's ceremony of avowal, the church's rite, was over, the heavy door swung back upon its ponderous hinges, for the mother had relinquished that golden-linked hand, and, sobbing in jealous fondness, had bidden her child adieu, and taking the Duke's offered arm, passed into the sumptuous banquet hall. Blessings were uttered, the voice of gaiety went forth, yet there were tender wailings on that solemn morning."

"Jest and laughter filled the servants' hall—the foaming tankard was busy in its work of happiness, and Lethe could scarcely have done more in levelling hopes and wishes; each tone seemed redolent of joyousness. In the saloon the aristocracy of sound was heard, and with it well-remembered themes of pleasant memory, so glad some was that throng, that few could think a sad heart reigned among them. Yet one was wretched, and some were unhappy."

There is so much dialogue that we cannot pick out more illustrations, and must wait in the hope of meeting the "Very Old Lady" in another appearance as a novel-inditer.

4. *Madeline: a Tale of Auvergne* is slated to be founded on fact: the fact of an energetic and most benevolent peasant girl succeeding, by her matchless constancy and perseverance, in procuring funds to build and endow an hospital, is described from beginning to end throughout all its progress in this volume. The example is of a high order; and the very minuteness of the details, instead of tiring, enhance the interest of the narrative. An early disappointment in love leads to her undertaking this great object, and her zeal and faith in accomplishing it are truly heroic. The closing of her toils is simply pathetic and congenial to the rest. The book must be read with pleasure and profit.

5. *The Golden Garland of Inestimable Delights* is the history of a numerous young ladies' boarding-school, illustrative of their studies, lessons, various dispositions, and tempers, &c., with the view to pointing an instructive moral, and inculcating religious sentiments. The death of Geraldine, one of them, unlooses the golden garland, and proves the uncertainty of human hopes. There is much of good for young readers in these pages; and with this brief recommendation we leave them.

GOETHE A-SOLDIERING. *From the German of Goethe. By R. Farie, Barrister-at-law. Chapman and Hall.*

Tan Emigrant and Allied advance into France, the taking of Verdun, and the actions before and after that event, the success of the revolutionary generals and the retreat of the royalists, form the theme of Goethe's story; the poet having accompanied the expedition as a volunteer, under the Duke of Saxe-Weimar. The main events are comprisable within small space:

"A French general, Lafayette, the head of a large party, a short time before the idol of his nation, and enjoying the entire confidence of the soldiers, rebels against the supreme authority, which, after the imprisonment of the King, is the sole representative of the nation; he takes to flight, and his army, not stronger than 23,000 men, is left without a general or superior officers, disorganized and panic-stricken."

"At the same time, a powerful King, with an allied army of 80,000 men, sets foot upon the French soil, and, after a short delay, two fortified towns surrender."

"A general now appears, of no reputation,—Dumouriez; without ever having held a superior command, he, with great sagacity and rapidity, makes himself master of a very strong position. This is turned; but he reaches a second, where he is also enclosed; and this in such a way, that the enemy places himself between him and Paris."

"But a strange complicated state of things is produced by unintermitted rains and frightful weather; the formidable allied army, not farther than six leagues from Chalons, and seen from Rheims, finds itself prevented from reaching either of these places, is obliged to retreat, abandons the two places it had captured, loses a third of its numbers, of which, at the utmost, two thousand perished by the sword, and now finds itself again on the banks of the Rhine. All these events, which border on the miraculous, happen in less than six weeks, and France is saved from the greatest danger that has ever been recorded in her annals."

"Imagine, now, the many thousands and sufferers from this unfortunate expedition, whose fearful sufferings, both of mind and body, gave them some right to complaint; and you will easily conceive that everything did not end in silence, and that, with all the foresight that could be practised, grumbings were still heard from many whose hearts were full."

"With a large spice of egotism, Goethe gives us accounts of many of the minor affairs which occurred in this 'march of events,' the evils of night bivouacs, the want of provisions and shelter, the sufferings from extreme weather, the alarms and accidents, and, in short, the many circumstances which illustrate the crimes and miseries of war, and in this case more resembling a guerrilla and marauding contest, than the conduct of hostilities on a grand scale."

"Of himself, in two or three of a multitude of self-laudatory passages, he says,—

"I remember that, at supper, honourable mention was made of the citizens of Frankfort for their manly and proper behaviour to Custine; their conduct and disposition, it was said, contrasted strongly with the unjustifiable manner in which the people of Mentz had conducted themselves, and still continued to act. Frau von Goudenhofen, with the enthusiasm which became her so well, exclaimed, that she would give a great deal to be a citizeness (*Bürgerinn*) of Frankfort. I replied, that that could be very easily managed: I knew a means, but would keep it a secret to myself. They now kept urging me, with ever-increasing eagerness, to tell them what this was; when I at last declared, that the excellent lady had only to marry me; and thereby be instantaneously transformed into a Frankfort citizeness. General laughter!"

"And it would be difficult to mention a subject that we did not speak about. Once when the unhappy campaign, and particularly the cannonade at Valmy, was the subject of conversation, Herr von Grimm assured us, that my singular ride among the cannon-balls had been spoken of at the King's table;

the officers probably, whom I encountered on that occasion, having mentioned it; and they had arrived at this conclusion, that there was no use in being surprised at it, as it was impossible to calculate on what might be done by so paradoxical a being."

"A very skilful and clever physician took part in our demi-saturnalia; and I had no idea, in the midst of my wanton jokes, that I should so soon stand in need of his assistance. He therefore broke out into a loud laugh when he found me in my bed, to which I was confined, almost without the power of moving, by a violent rheumatic complaint, that I had brought upon myself by exposure to the cold. He was a pupil of Hoffmann, whose specifics had met with such success, first in Mentz and the electoral court, and afterwards along the Rhine; he went instantly to work with camphor, which was looked upon as almost a panacea. Blotting-paper, with chalk rubbed upon it and a sprinkling of camphor, was employed outwardly, and camphor also, in small doses, inwardly. Whether it was this that cured me or not, I cannot say; but I was quite well in a few days."

"On arriving at the inn in Wernigerode, I entered into conversation with the waiter, and found him a sensible person, who seemed to have a sufficient acquaintance with his fellow-townsmen. I then told him that it was my custom, on arriving at any place without particular introductions, to seek out the young persons who might be in any way distinguished for learning and science; he would do me a favour, therefore, if he could name somebody of that description, with whom I might hope to pass the evening pleasantly. Without hesitation the waiter replied, that no doubt I should find what I desired in Herr Plessing, the son of the Superintendent; as a boy even, he had been distinguished at school, and still maintained his reputation for diligence and ability; only people found fault with his gloomy humour, and did not like him for churlishly shutting himself out from society. To strangers he was always polite, as examples could prove; if I wished to be introduced, it could be done immediately."

"The waiter soon brought me an answer in the affirmative, and conducted me to his residence. The evening had already set in, when I entered a large room on the ground-floor, as is usual in ecclesiastical houses, and although it was twilight I had a tolerably good view of the young man. I observed also some symptoms of the parents having hastily left the room, in order to make place for the unexpected visitor."

"When the lights were brought in, I had quite a distinct view of the young man, and he was exactly as his letter had given me reason to expect; and, like it, he excited your interest without attracting you to him."

"In order to bring about a closer conversation, I described myself as an artist from Gotha, and said that, on account of some family matters, I had to visit at this unfavourable season a sister and brother-in-law in Brunswick."

"Quite excited by this, he would scarcely allow me to finish the sentence, and exclaimed: 'As you live so near Weimar, you have no doubt frequently visited that place, which has become so celebrated?' I answered, with perfect simplicity, in the affirmative, and began to speak of Counsellor Kraus, and the drawing academy; of Counsellor of Legation Bertsch, and of his unwearied assiduity; I forgot neither Musäus nor Jagemann; Wolf, the leader of the band; and some women; and described the circle in which these worthy people moved, who were always glad, I said, to see strangers amongst them, who were sure to be well received."

"At last he exclaimed, somewhat impatiently: 'But why do not you mention Goethe?' I replied, that him also I had seen in the aforesaid circle as a welcome guest, and had even been myself personally well received and treated by him as a stranger artist, without being able to say much further about him, as he lived partly alone, and partly in other circles."

"The young man, who had listened with restless attention, now demanded, with some impetuosity, that I would describe this strange being, who had

created such a sensation in the world. On this, with great ingenuity, I drew him a picture, which was not difficult for me, as the strange person was present to me in the strangest of situations; and if nature had only favoured him with a little more sagacity of heart (*Herzenssagacität*), it could not have remained concealed from him that his visitor, standing before him, was describing himself."

"These things are very naïve, and very like P. P. Clerk of the Parish; but we will not go farther into them, and only offer two quotations as samples of the general character of the volume. When Verdun was taken, the following shows a curious contrast between the horrors of the siege and the immediate result:—

"In the morning a party had collected to ride into the town, and I joined myself to them. We found immediately after entering it the signs of great preparations, which had been made early during the siege, and which seemed to indicate a more protracted resistance; the street-pavement had been quite dug out in the middle, and heaped up against the houses, the wet weather making it therefore unpleasant to walk about. We visited, however, immediately the shops particularly celebrated for the sale of the best liqueurs of all kinds. We tried them all, and provided ourselves with a variety of sorts. Amongst the rest there was one called *Beauine humaine*, less sweet, but stronger than the rest, and which had a peculiarly refreshing effect. The dragée also, small sugar-plums in neat cylindrical boxes, were not neglected. In such a profusion of good things, we thought of those we loved who had been left at home, to whom they would probably have been a great treat on the peaceful banks of the Ilm. Small boxes were packed; obliging good-natured couriers, employed in carrying intelligence to Germany of the successes of the army up to that time, willingly took charge of some of these packages, by means of which our friends at home were able in perfect tranquillity to satisfy themselves that we were pilgrims in a country where genius and tenderness can never become extinct."

"When we afterwards surveyed the half-ruined and desolate city, we were induced to repeat the observation, that in cases of misfortune like this, which man inflicts upon his fellow-man, as well as in those which nature prepares for us, isolated cases occur which appear to denote a destiny, a favouring providence. We saw in the lower story of a corner house in the market-place a porcelain shop lit by a number of windows; we were made to observe, that a bomb, springing upwards from the ground in the square, had struck the slight stone door-post, but recoiling from it again, had taken another direction. The door-post, indeed, was injured, but it had performed the duty of a good defender. The brilliant heap of fragile porcelain was still standing in glittering splendour behind the clear well-burnished windows."

"At dinner at the *table d'hôte* we were treated with good legs of mutton and *vin de Bar*, which must be drunk in the country itself, as it does not bear carrying. At these *table-d'hôte* it is the custom to furnish you with spoons, but you get neither knives nor forks, which, therefore, you must bring along with you. Aware of this custom of the country, we had already procured them in cases which are sold there, flat and with ornamental workmanship on them. Some lively active servant-girls waited on us, just as they had done a few days before on their own garrison."

"At the capture of Verdun there happened an occurrence, which, although an isolated case, created a great sensation, and excited general interest. Whilst the Prussians were marching in, a musket-shot was fired from the midst of a crowd of French people, which hurt nobody, but which piece of daring, a French grenadier who was accused of it neither could nor wished to deny. At the chief guard-house to which he was brought, I myself saw him: he was a very handsome, well-made young man, with a firm look and composed manner. Until his fate should be decided, he was allowed to stand free. Close to the guard-house there was a bridge, under which flowed

a branch of the Meuse; he placed himself upon the parapet, remained some time still, then threw himself backwards into the abyss, and was only taken dead out of the water.

"This second heroic ominous exploit excited passionate hatred among the Allies," and I heard otherwise sensible people declaring that honourable burial should not be granted either to this man or the commandant. They had indeed promised themselves a different state of feeling, and there did not appear as yet the slightest movement amongst the French troops to go over to us."

The other case alluded to was that of the commandant, Beaurepaire, who, "pressed by the distressed townspeople, who saw their whole town in flames and in ruins by the continuance of the bombardment, could no longer refuse to surrender; immediately, however, after giving his vote for it in full council in the town hall, he drew out a pistol and shot himself, thus giving one more example of the highest patriotic devotion."

We conclude with one of the poet's poetical descriptions of a matter new to us:

"I had heard (he tells) so much of the cannon-fer, and I wanted to know what kind of thing it was. Ennui, and a spirit which every kind of danger excites to daring, nay, even to rashness, induced me to ride up quite coolly to the out-work of La Lune. This was again occupied by our people; but it presented the wildest aspect. The roofs were shot to pieces, the cornshocks scattered about, the bodies of men mortally wounded stretched upon them here and there, and occasionally a spent cannon-ball fell and rattled among the ruins of the tile-roofs."

"Quite alone, and left to myself, I rode away on the heights" to the left, and could plainly survey the favourable position of the French: they were standing in the form of a semicircle, in the greatest quiet and security; Kellermann, on the left wing, being the easiest to reach.

"I fell in with good company on the way, officers of my acquaintance, belonging to the general staff and the regiment, greatly surprised to find me here. They wanted to take me back again with them; but I spoke to them of particular objects I had in view, and they left me without further dissipation, to my well known singular caprice."

"I had now arrived quite in the region where the balls were playing across me: the sound of them is curious enough, as if it were composed of the humming of tops, the gurgling of water, and the whistling of birds. They were less dangerous by reason of the wetness of the ground; wherever one fell, it stuck fast. And thus my foolish experimental ride was secured against the danger, at least, of the balls rebounding."

"In the midst of these circumstances, I was soon able to remark that something unusual was taking place within me: I paid close attention to it, and still the sensation can be described only by similitude. It appeared as if you were in some extremely hot place, and at the same time quite penetrated by the heat of it, so that you feel yourself, as it were, quite one with the element in which you are. The eyes lose nothing of their strength or clearness; but it is as if the world had a kind of brown-red tint, which makes the situation, as well as the surrounding objects, more impressive. I was unable to perceive any agitation of the blood; but everything seemed rather to be swallowed up in the glow of which I speak. From this, then, it is clear in what sense this condition can be called a fever. It is remarkable, however, that the horrible uneasy feeling arising from it is produced in us solely through the ears. For the cannon thunder, the howling, whistling, crashing of the balls through the air, is the real cause of these sensations."

"After I had ridden back, and was in perfect security, I remarked with surprise that the glow was completely extinguished, and not the slightest feverish agitation was left behind. On the whole, this condition is one of the least desirable; as, indeed, among my dear and noble comrades, I found scarcely one who expressed a really passionate desire to try it."

ORIENTAL ILLUSTRATIONS.—FROM
Forty Days in the Desert, on the Track of the Israelites. By the Author of "Walks around Jerusalem." Hall and Co. 80, Pall Mall.
FROM Cairo the writer proceeded by Wady Feiran to Mount Sinai and Petra, and has given an interesting account of his journey, (previously circulated in numbers, he believes,) illustrated with many picturesque, characteristic, and handsome engravings and illustrations. A contract with an Arab for guidance and five camels, &c., having been completed, the cavalcade, or rather cameleade set out, entered upon the arid desert, and we have from day to day the journal of its travel, from the 1st of October to—(the final dates not entered)—but whether exactly upon the route of Moses and the Israelites, must still remain a question. In this the author differs from Dr. Lepsius.

On the 10th he ascended, after three hours' distressing toil, to the summit of Mount Serbal, "consisting of round smooth masses of granite, which it required the greatest attention to get over without slipping. Trembling in every nerve with the violent exertion, we sat down under a huge block, surmounting one of those conical peaks, which at a distance had seemed to me utterly inaccessible to all but the eagle and the gazelle. A cold wind swept across, which threatened to bear us off our legs, and appeared well able to take us fairly across the boundless Desert, and drop us on the hills of Palestine: we took shelter behind the topmost block of granite, on which is a Sinaitic inscription; and upon a small heap of stones we sat us down and devoured with eager relish a cold fowl, which, each holding by a leg, we speedily tore into pieces; and while engaged in this operation caught sight of a newspaper, carefully arranged between two fragments, so as not to blow away; it proved to be an old number of the Allgemeine Zeitung, with the name of H. Abeken. Ingoldstadt, an associate of Dr. Lepsius, who had preceded us to the summit not long before. I wrote my name under his, and restored it to its place: it will be long enough, I dare say, ere the list of adventurers reaches the bottom of the page."

"Of the view from this mountain I despair of giving the reader any adequate idea. As before described, it consists of several conical peaks, set upon a mighty ridge, and perfectly isolated from one another: we stood on the top of one of these, a rounded edge of polished granite, dangerously shelving down, from which the precipice, on either hand of us, sunk sheer two thousand feet below. We could not see the chasm by which we ascended; but looked across it to the other peaks, all consisting of similar terrific masses of granite, wildly upthrown from beneath by some awful convulsion, each capped with a similarly rounded weatherbeaten summit, and each with the same precipitous sides. The appearance of the mountain itself was fearfully sublime, and the view from it, except where its intervening crags formed an impediment, all but boundless—the whole peninsula lay at our feet. Though hazy, we could see very far up the Red Sea, towards Suez, making out different points of our route; and we looked across it far into the Egyptian Desert. Tur and the coast downwards also appeared through a cleft. The stern and sterile mountains of the peninsula lay at our feet, an intricate labyrinth, a confused sea of many-coloured peaks, black, brown, red, and grey, with here and there a narrow valley of bright yellow sand peeping through; Wady es Sheikh being the most conspicuous opening; beyond these arose irregularly the plateaux of the great Desert, and the ranges of El Tih, which support it; all fading away into a misty heat, but for which the hills of Palestine might perhaps have been seen in the remotest distance. The solitudes of Sinai, a darker and bolder congregation of wild peaks, lay to the right, stern, and black, and awful in colouring, and cut off all view of the Gulf of Akaba in this direction."

"Nothing on the world's surface could be more desolate than the vast region that floated in the scorching haze beneath us, from east to west, from north to south: mountains, plain, valley, and sea, formed by the slow abrasions and dispositions of

countless ages, and then fractured and upheaved, by the agency of fire, or protruded in molten masses through fissures thus created, seemed stamped by nature with eternal barrenness, as unfit for human habitation; no sign of living water, of woody hill, or fertile valley, nothing save rock and sand was visible throughout the wide circumference of the lonely expanse. One dark green speck nearly under us, peeping between two sterile peaks, revealed where my tent lay 'perdu' among the palm-groves of Feiran; and to me at that moment it had an unspeakable charm, though I almost doubted if I should get there with unbroken limbs or neck. After all, even at some risk, and with great toil, it was something grand to brood like the eagle from these all but inaccessible cliffs, over a region to which Biblical history has imparted a sublime interest, and to see, outspread like a map, the chief part of the 'great and terrible wilderness,' which entombed an entire generation of the Israelites; to be able to trace their route almost from the hills of Marah and Elim, and the Desert of Shur, visible beyond the openings through the defile of Feiran, into the heart of these mountains, and to behold, far stretched out, almost to the borders of the promised land, that great central plateau, through which their allotted period of wandering must subsequently have led them."

"I am uncertain whether the peak which we had scaled is that climbed by Burckhardt, and upon which he found the Sinaitic character—as Ruppell also did upon that he ascended, being the second from the west of the five principal peaks; but I believe it is the same from which a path leads up from the ruined convent of Wady Daghade, on the south-west of the mountain. This existence of the Sinaitic writings on more than one peak, seems rather to bear out Dr. Lepsius's view of their being the work of the shepherds who were accustomed to roam over the mountains. The Serbal is 6342 feet above the Red Sea, which is at no great distance; and though it is 1700 feet lower than Mount St. Catherine, as stated by Robinson, yet from its rising from a far lower level, from its perfect isolation, and the magnificence of its outline, it is incomparably more imposing."

"About the summit, and for some distance down the mountain, there grew among the clefts a considerable quantity of pungently fragrant shrubs, which find sufficient root-hold in the slowly accumulating debris, and supply food to the gazelle and bedouin, or rock-goat, a pair of the horns of which latter animal I found, and carried home: it is also fetched down for the use of the camel. There is beside plenty of fine cold water, with which our guide replenished the zemzema. The descent proved, as I had expected, very difficult, and required the greatest attention, notwithstanding which we had some narrow escapes of falling headlong; and for the most part had to let ourselves down from one rock to another by a most toilsome gymnastic process. Resting by the way, the descent occupied nearly as long as the climb: right glad were we to get to the bottom in safety, and to see again the little oasis at the spring. Towards evening we reached the encampment, which appeared most lovely among the palms, and its charms were not lessened by the circumstance of finding Ibrahim ready with an excellent dinner of three courses, prepared in a superior style of cookery, and to which he had devoted all his energies during the unusual interval afforded by our absence. There was but one drawback to its enjoyment, the company was too numerous; several of the Bedouins of the valley having assembled, either for the pleasure of seeing me eat, or perhaps with some vague idea that they were to be partakers in the feast, as their law is among themselves; but, meeting with no overtures on my part, they at length arose and departed, with a very ill grace, to a short distance, still looking back from time to time as the viands disappeared, with most uncomfortable and rueful glances. Komeh brought them round afterwards, by a cup of coffee and a friendly pipe. Umbarak, and the rest of our Bedouins, had concluded the purchase of the promised lamb, but on some pretext postponed the killing and eating it, till the shroud of night had de-

livered them from their hungry neighbours, whom they seemed more anxious to get rid of than I was myself, inasmuch as they might claim a portion of their feast; could they but manage to be present at it. "They cooked it in darkness, at dead of night; and as they bolted it in secret, sweet I doubt not was the sauce it derived from the success of this clever expedient."

At Mount Sinai the traveller rested for a few days in the convent, and observes—

"In leaving Mount Sinai for Akaba, the solitude of the Desert seems to deepen, and the prospect of possibly breaking down among its remote defiles becomes more dreary and hopeless. One has no longer the hospitable convent in perspective, but a country increasing in wildness, and more and more insecure and remote from all chance of assistance. It is, in addition, the most uninteresting part of the journey: no object is in prospect but far distant Petra, and there is nothing on the way of any historical interest. I shall, therefore, abridge my narrative of this dreary interval of our wanderings for the reader, as we earnestly wished we could have abridged the journey for ourselves. Yet there was one source of interest which I must not omit to notice, and which continually recurs, and, indeed, almost haunts the mind, in passing through this, the very heart of the 'great and terrible wilderness,' where scarcely a trace of human footstep is to be met with, giving to it a solemn though often depressing influence. If, indeed, after their many experiences of the protection of their God, that race of Israelites who came forth from Egypt were rejected for their unbelief on the very border of the Promised Land, and doomed to wear out their remaining days in this horrible Desert, then there is not, probably, a nook of one of these lonely defiles, 'rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun'—not a solitary spring among these arid mountains—which has not heretofore witnessed the agony of the last parting, as, one by one, until the forty years were fulfilled, the wearied progenitors of the Jewish race sunk under their toils, and were consigned by their children to a desert grave.—Here, then, a whole nation has melted away, as the torrent of the wilderness sinks into the thirsty sand, and leaves no trace—

"And millions in these solitudes, since first
The fight of years began, have laid them down
In their last sleep, the dead reign there alone."

In descending towards the sea by Wady Weiter we are told—

"This wady, everywhere sunk between lofty mountains, appears to be the great drain of this region, and a powerful torrent sweeps down it in winter, depositing here and there a sediment upon which a 'lucid verdure springs up.' The sandy bed of the valley was curiously marked with numerous tracks of wild beasts and birds—the hyena, jackal, fox, gazelle, partridges, and the sinuous trail of serpents, &c. Not till towards evening we fell in with a few Arab women and flocks. Never was anything more dreary than this route, till at length, at the close of the day, we caught our first sight of the blue Gulf of Akaba, which we hailed as a token of our deliverance from the seemingly interminable defiles of the peninsula, for we might now follow its bright borders all the way to the city from which it is named.

"No incident of the least mark occurred till our arrival at Akaba, on the third afternoon from our reaching the shore of the gulf. We were here on the track of Robinson, who has described, with his characteristic fidelity and minute accuracy, every inflection of the coast, and noted the mouth of every wady, at its point of junction with the sea. This journeying by the sea-side was truly delightful, after penetrating the interior; and we rambled along the shore, picking up shells, and revelling in the fresh breeze, while the camels pursued a more direct course."

Of Petra, after Burckhardt, Irby, and Mangles, and Robinson and Smith; and other authors, we find nothing new to quote; nor do we find anything in the return to, or description of, Cairo, worthy of special notice. We need, therefore, only repeat that this is a very attractively illustrated volume.

MOUND-ANTIQUITIES OF THE MISSISSIPPI.
Squier and Davis's Ancient Monuments, &c.
(Third Notice.—Conclusion.)

REFLECTING still upon the evidences of the antiquity and duration of the people whose memorials we are describing, we must take prominently into consideration those remains which show what they were in war as well as in peace. Here we learn:—

"Those works which are incontestably defensive usually occupy strong natural positions; and to understand fully their character, their capability for defence, and the nature of their entrenchments, it is necessary to notice briefly the predominant features of the country in which they occur. The valley of the Mississippi river, from the Alleghenies to the ranges of the Rocky Mountains, is a vast sedimentary basin, and owes its general aspect to the powerful agency of water. Its rivers have worn their valleys deep into a vast original plain; leaving in their gradual subsidence, broad terraces, which mark the eras of their history. The edges of the table-lands, bordering on the valleys, are cut by a thousand ravines, presenting bluff headlands, and high hills with level summits, sometimes connected by narrow isthmuses with the original table, but occasionally entirely detached. The sides of these elevations are generally steep, and difficult of access; in some cases precipitous and absolutely inaccessible. The natural strength of such positions, and their susceptibility of defence, would certainly suggest them as the citadels of a people having hostile neighbours, or pressed by invaders. Accordingly, we are not surprised at finding these heights occupied by strong and complicated works, the design of which is no less indicated by their position than by their construction. But in such cases, it is always to be observed, that they have been chosen with great care, and that they possess peculiar strength, and have a special adaptation for the purposes to which they were applied. They occupy the highest points of land, and are never commanded from neighbouring positions. While rugged and steep on most sides, they have one or more points of comparatively easy approach, in the protection of which the utmost skill of the builders seems to have been exhausted. They are guarded by double overlapping walls, or a series of them, having sometimes an accompanying mound, designed perhaps for a look-out; and corresponding to the barbed in the system of defence of the Britons of the middle era. The usual defence is a simple embankment, thrown up along and a little below the brow of the hill, varying in height and solidity, as the declivity is more or less steep and difficult of access.

"Other defensive works occupy the peninsulas created by the rivers and large streams, or cut off the headlands formed by their junction with each other. In such cases a fosse and wall are thrown across the isthmus, or diagonally from the bank of one stream to the bank of the other. In some, the wall is double, and extends along the bank of the stream some distance inwardly, as if designed to prevent an enemy from turning the flanks of the defence.

"To understand clearly the nature of the works last mentioned, it should be remembered, that the banks of the western rivers are always steep, and where these works are located, invariably high. The banks of the various terraces are also steep, and vary from ten to thirty and more feet in height. The rivers are constantly shifting their channels; and they frequently cut their way through all the intermediate up to the earliest-formed, or highest terrace, presenting bold banks, inaccessible steep, and from sixty to one hundred feet high. At such points, from which the river has, in some instances, receded to the distance of half a mile or more, works of this description are often found.

"And it is a fact of much importance, and worthy of special note, that within the scope of a pretty extended observation, no work of any kind has been found occupying the first, or latest-formed terrace. This terrace alone, except at periods of extraordinary freshets, is subject to overflow. The formation of each terrace constitutes a sort of semi-geological era in the history of the valley; and the fact that none

of the ancient works occur upon the lowest or latest formed of these, while they are found indiscriminately upon all the others, bears directly upon the question of their antiquity.

"The almost invariable presence of water within, or in immediate proximity to, these enclosures, has been the occasion of frequent remark in the foregoing descriptions. In the absence of springs and streams, as also where, from position, access to such supplies of water is impracticable, we find their place supplied by reservoirs; an evidence of the forethought of the builders, as also an index to the true character of the works in which these features occur.—The vast amount of labour necessary to the erection of most of these works, precludes the notion that they were hastily constructed to check a single or unexpected invasion. On the contrary, there seems to have existed a *System of Defences*, extending from the sources of the Allegheny and Susquehanna in New York, diagonally across the country, through central and northern Ohio to the Wabash. Within this range, the works which are regarded as defensive, are largest and most numerous. If an inference may be drawn from this fact, it is that the pressure of hostilities was from the north-east; or that, if the tide of migration flowed from the south, it received its final check upon this line. On the other hypothesis, that in this region originated a semi-civilization which subsequently spread southward, constantly developing itself in its progress, until it attained its height in Mexico, we may suppose that from this direction came the hostile savage hordes, before whose incessant attacks the less warlike mound-builders gradually receded, or beneath whose exterminating cruelty those which occupied this frontier entirely disappeared, leaving these monuments alone to attest their existence, and the extraordinary skill with which they defended their altars and their homes. Upon either assumption, it is clear that the contest was a protracted one, and that the race of the mounds were for a long period constantly exposed to attack. This conclusion finds its support in the fact that, in the vicinity of those localities where, from the amount of remains, it appears the ancient population was most dense, we almost invariably find one or more works of a defensive character, furnishing ready places of resort in times of danger. We may suppose that a condition of things prevailed somewhat analogous to that which attended the advance of our pioneer population, when every settlement had its little fort, to which the people flocked in case of alarm or attack."

Vast stone heaps are found in these parts. One in Ohio has large numbers of crumbling human bones intermingled with the stones; and not a few living black snakes.

In some Mounds, altars, apparently sacrificial vessels, skeletons, burnt ashes, sculptures, ornaments, implements of war, such as spear and arrow heads in stone and metal, grotesque animal shapes, bone instruments, pipes, and other earthenware, terra cottas, vases, vessels, glittering minerals, shells, beads, and other curious articles have also been found, as already mentioned in our columns; and we have only to regret that the want of engravings, abundantly supplied in the original work, must render our descriptions (both of the Mounds and their contents) less clearly intelligible than when accompanied by these necessary illustrations. The authors state:

"Among the mound-builders the art of pottery attained to a considerable degree of perfection. Various though not abundant specimens of their skill have been recovered, which, in elegance of model, delicacy, and finish, as also in fineness of material, come fully up to the best Peruvian specimens, to which they bear, in many respects, a close resemblance. They far exceed anything of which the existing tribes of Indians are known to have been capable. It is to be regretted that none of these remains have been recovered entire in the course of our investigations; they have been found only in the altar or sacrificial mounds, and always in fragments. The largest deposit was found in the long mound, No. 3, 'Mound City,'

from which were taken fragments enough to have originally composed a dozen vessels of medium size. By the exercise of great care and patience in collecting and arranging the pieces, a few vessels have been very nearly restored,—so nearly as not only to show with all desirable accuracy their shape, but also the character of their ornaments. They exhibit a variety of graceful forms.

"The material of which they are composed is a fine clay; which, in the more delicate specimens, appears to have been worked nearly pure, possessing a very slight silicious intermixture. Some of the coarser specimens, though much superior in model, have something of the character of the Indian ware already described, pulverized quartz being intermixed with the clay. Others are tempered with a salmon-coloured mica, in small flakes, which gives them a ruddy and rather brilliant appearance, and was perhaps introduced with some view to ornament as well as utility. None appear to have been glazed; although one or two, either from baking, or the subsequent great heat to which they were subjected, exhibit a slightly vitrified surface. Their excellent finish seems to have been the result of the same process with that adopted by the Peruvians in their fine manufactures."

The prints of these could not be distinguished from those we see of vessels taken from Roman or Saxon tombs. On one or two are heads of birds, which, probably from the rude nature of the artists' imitations, are very like the pictures of the Dodo. The resemblance of some to the singular head-dresses of idols and sculptures of Mexico is remarkable; and, generally, we are informed—

"Notwithstanding the regularity of figure and uniformity of thickness which many of the specimens of aboriginal pottery exhibit, it is clear that they were all moulded by hand. There is no evidence that the potter's wheel was known, nor that the art of glazing, as now practised, was understood. It is not impossible, but, on the contrary, it appears extremely probable, from a close inspection of the mound pottery, that the ancient people possessed the simple approximation towards the potter's wheel, consisting of a stick of wood grasped in the hand by the middle, and turned round inside a wall of clay, formed by the other hand or by another workman. The polish, which some of the finer vessels possess, is due to other causes, and is not the result of vitrification. That a portion of the ancient pottery was not baked is very certain; but that another portion, including all vessels which were designed for common use, for cooking and similar purposes, was burned, is equally certain.

"The mound-builders were acquainted with several of the metals, although they do not seem to have possessed the art of reducing them from the ores. Implements and ornaments of copper are found in considerable abundance among their remains; silver is occasionally found in the form of ornaments, but only to a trifling amount; the ore of lead, galena, has been discovered in considerable quantities, but none of the metal has been found under such circumstances as to establish conclusively that they were acquainted with the art of smelting it. No iron, or traces of iron, except with the recent deposits, have been discovered; nor is it believed that the race of the mounds had any knowledge of that metal. The copper and silver found in the mounds were doubtless obtained in their native state, and afterwards worked without the intervention of fire. The locality from which they were derived seems pretty clearly indicated by the peculiar mechanical-chemical combination existing, in some specimens, between the silver and copper, which combination characterizes only the native masses of Lake Superior. In none of the articles found is there evidence of welding, nor do any of them appear to have been cast in moulds. On the contrary, they seem to have been hammered out of rude masses, and gradually, and with great labour, brought into the required shape. The lamination, resulting from hammering the baser metals, while cold, is to be observed in nearly all the articles. But, notwithstanding the disadvantages which they

laboured under, the mound-builders contrived to produce some very creditable specimens of workmanship, displaying both taste and skill.

"No articles composed entirely of silver have been discovered: the extreme scarcity of that metal seems to have led to the utmost economy in its use. It is only found reduced to great thinness, and plated upon copper. By plating, it should not be understood that any chemical combination, or a union produced by heat, exists between the two metals, but simply, that thin slips of silver were scrapped closely around the copper, their edges overlapping, so as to leave no portion exposed. This was done so neatly as, in many cases, almost to escape detection."

It is out of our power, however, to go into the particulars of the multitude of articles which have been extracted from these interesting deposits. Some discoidal stones of intermediate sizes, the uses of which cannot be made out, are among the most curious: they are conjectured to have been for games, like ninepins. Tubes supposed to have been wind instruments ought also to be mentioned; but so many of the relics led only to so much greater a number of conjectures, we must leave the speculations to the judgment of readers.

The ornaments, however, deserve a further notice; for—

"The number of beads found in the mounds is truly surprising. They may be counted, in some instances, by hundreds and thousands,—each one the product of no inconsiderable amount of labour, unless our estimate of the means and facilities at the command of the makers is greatly underrated. The character of some of these beads, made of shell and enveloped in metal, has already been noticed. Others are composed of shell, worked into every variety of shape, round, oblong, and flattened; others still of animal bones and tusks, and many of pearls and small marine shells,—as the *marginella*, *natica oliva*, &c. The perforated teeth of the wild cat, wolf, and shark, as well as the claws of animals and sections of the small bones of birds, were also used in the manner of beads, either for purposes of distinction and decoration, or as amulets. In all these we observe remarkable coincidences with the decorations of the existing tribes of Indians, who are extravagant in their use of beads and pendants."

The inference drawn from the works of art is important:—

"Some of these sculptures have a value, so far as ethnological research is concerned, much higher than they can claim as mere works of art. This value is derived from the fact that they faithfully represent animals and birds peculiar to other latitudes, thus establishing a migration, a very extensive intercommunication, or a contemporaneous existence of the same race over a vast extent of country. The interesting inquiry here involved will be more appropriately made in another place, after an examination of the relics themselves.

"It is a singular fact that no relics which were obviously designed as idols or objects of worship have been obtained from the mounds."

Several human heads, carved in stone, are well worthy of physiological and ethnological attention; nor are the representations of animals much less deserving of observation. But we have now (as much as lies within our compass) exhausted this subject; and we conclude with the application of the discoveries:

"A few small sculptured tablets have been found in the mounds. Some of these have been regarded as bearing hieroglyphical, others alphabetic inscriptions, and have been made the basis of much speculation at home and abroad. Nothing of this extraordinary character has been disclosed in the course of the investigations here recorded; nor is there any evidence that anything like an alphabetic or hieroglyphic system existed among the mound-builders. The earth-works, and the mounds and their contents, certainly indicate that, prior to the occupation of the Mississippi valley by the more recent tribes of Indians, there existed here a numerous population, agricultural in their habits, con-

siderably advanced in the arts, and undoubtedly, in all respects, much superior to their successors. There is, however, no reason to believe that their condition was anything more than an approximation towards that attained by the semi-civilized nations of the central portions of the continent,—who themselves had not arrived at the construction of an alphabet. Whether the latter had progressed further than to a refinement upon the rude picture-writing of the savage tribes, is a question open to discussion. It would be unwarrantable, therefore, to assign to the race of the mounds a superiority in this respect over nations palpably so much in advance of them in all others. It would be a reversal of the teachings of history, an exception to the law of harmonious development, which it would require a large assemblage of well attested facts to sustain. Such an array of facts, it is scarcely necessary to add, we do not possess.

"In respect to the extent of territory occupied at one time, or at successive periods, by the race of the mounds, so far as indicated by the occurrence of their monuments, little need be said in addition to the observations presented in the first chapter. It cannot, however, have escaped notice, that the relics found in the mounds,—composed of materials peculiar to places separated as widely as the ranges of the Alleghanies on the east, and the Sierras of Mexico on the west, the waters of the great lakes on the north, and those of the Gulf of Mexico on the south,—denote the contemporaneous existence of communication between these extremes. For we find, side by side in the same mounds, native copper from Lake Superior, mica from the Alleghanies, shells from the Gulf, and obsidian (perhaps porphyry) from Mexico. This fact seems seriously to conflict with the hypothesis of a migration, either northward or southward. Further and more extended investigations and observations may, nevertheless, serve satisfactorily to settle not only this, but other equally interesting questions connected with the extinct race, whose name is lost to tradition itself, and whose very existence is left to the sole and silent attestation of the rude, but often imposing, monuments which throng the valleys of the West."

The Old Curiosity Shop. By Charles Dickens.

A FINE frontispiece, by George Catermole, ushers this new edition to the public; and in the Preface the author states the alterations he has made in the original, where the tale began in the 4th No. of "Master Humphrey's Clock." These chapters have been withdrawn, and the author says, with a feeling pleasure:

"I caused the few sheets of 'Master Humphrey's Clock,' which had been printed in connexion with it, to be cancelled; and, like the unfinished tale of the windy night and the notary, in 'The Sentimental Journey,' they became the property of the trunkmaker and the butter-man. I was especially unwilling, I confess, to enrich those respectable trades with the opening paper of the abandoned design, in which 'Master Humphrey' described himself and his manner of life. Though I now affect to make the confession philosophically, as referring to a bye-gone emotion, I am conscious that my pen winces a little even while I write these words. But it was done, and wisely done, and 'Master Humphrey's Clock,' as originally constructed, became one of the lost books of the earth—which, we all know, are far more precious than any that can be read for love or money."

In reference to the tale itself, I desire to say very little here. The many friends it has won me, and the many hearts it has turned to me when they have been full of private sorrow, invest it with an interest, in my mind, which is not a public one, and the rightful place of which appears to be a more removed ground.

I will merely observe, therefore, that, in writing the book, I had it always in my fancy to surround the lonely figure of the child with grotesque and wild, but not impossible companions, and to gather about her innocent face and pure intentions, associates as strange and ungentle as the grim objects that

are about her bed when her history is first fore-
shadowed. I have a mournful pride in one recollection
associated with "little Nell." While she was yet upon
her wanderings, and then concluded, there appeared
in a literary journal, an essay of which she was the
principal theme, so earnestly, so eloquently, and ten-
derly appreciative of her, and of all her shadowy kith
and kin, that it would have been insensibility in me,
if I could have read it without an unusual glow
of pleasure and encouragement. Long afterwards, and
when I had come to know him well, and to see him,
stout of heart, going slowly down into his grave, I
knew the writer of that essay to be THOMAS HOOD."

With this gratifying literary confession and anec-
dote, we leave the volume to a renewed popularity.
Posthumous Works of Dr. Chalmers. Edited by the
Rev. W. Hanna. Vol. IV. Edinburgh: T. Con-
stable; Sutherland and Knox. London: Hamil-
ton, Adams, and Co.

This volume contains Sabbath scripture readings on
the Old Testament, from Genesis to 2 Kings. It is
full of piety and prayer, and the fervent author ear-
nestly extracts a moral or religious lesson from every
passage or event to which he alludes. We might
truly compare him to the bee gathering sweets from
every object, and building up a hive of wonderful
construction and everlasting richness.

Mr. Hawkins's Letter to the Marquess of Lans-
downe. Pp. 112. Ollivier; J. Thomas.

Mr. Hawkins drives full tilt into Lord Brougham,
with whom he seems to be in a violent passion; and
he abuses him in no measured terms. We should be
sore afraid to stand between the shock of such a
combat.

ORIGINAL CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Literary Gazette.

DEAR SIR:—In the north-east corner of the beautiful
neopolis of Glasgow, surrounded by handsome
monuments erected to the memory of all sorts of
people, there is a small triangular piece of ground
which has been allowed to fall into a deplorable state
of ruin and decay. Amid the rank herbage with
which this neglected grave is overrun, a small wooden
board has been placed by some kind heart, to which
is affixed a printed placard bearing the following

inscription:—
Here lies William Motherwell,
Born 1797. Died 1835.
And the following lines, which are Motherwell's own,
and seem almost prophetic of the neglect he has ex-
perienced during the thirteen years he has lain in the
"cold red earth."

When I beneath the cold red earth am sleeping,
Life's fever o'er,
Will there for me be any bright eye weeping,
That I'm no more—
Will there be any heart still memory keeping
I quit the world of heretofore?
Lay me, then, gently in my narrow dwelling,
Thou tender heart:
And though thy bosom should with grief be swelling,
Let no tear start;

It were in vain, for time hath long been knelling,
Said one depart!"

Who it was that placed this simple tribute of
respect over the poet's remains I know not, but I
honour the hand that did it; and until such time as
his fellow-citizens are ashamed into erecting some more
suitable memorial of his genius, I hope the placard will
be allowed to remain, as a guide to strangers visiting
the spot. I am no advocate for the erection of expen-
sive mausoleums to the memory of men of letters.
The simple Scottish ballad of "Jeanie Morrison" is
a more enduring monument of William Motherwell's
fame than all the stone and lime that could be heaped
upon his grave; but surely it is not right that, in
the city where Motherwell spent the best portion of
his life as editor of one of its leading newspapers,
and where, moreover, he had, during his lifetime,
many warm and attached friends—surely, I say, it is
not right that his last resting place should so long
remain without a headstone even of the most common-
place description. I remain, &c. &c., *Wm. Edgar*

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

On Tuesday last a congregation was held, at which the
regulations framed by the Syndicate, appointed to consider
whether it is expedient to afford greater encouragement to
the pursuit of those studies for the cultivation of which pro-
fessorships have been founded in the University; and if so,
by what means that object may be best accomplished, were
offered to the Senate for confirmation. A great deal of in-
terest was manifested upon the occasion, as might have been
expected from the controversy upon the subject carried on
in our columns. The report of the Syndicate has been
twice printed in the *Chronicle*, so that we need not now re-
peat it. Each regulation was separately submitted, and they
were all adopted, although vigorously opposed. The result
of the voting was as under—

	Black Hood or Non-Regent House.		White Hood or Regent House.	
	Placets.	Non-placets.	Placets.	Non-placets.
Regulation A.	101	41	67	34
Regulation B.	94	44	61	39
Regulation C.	89	47	60	40
Regulation D.	97	38	71	28
Regulation E.	84	41	57	35

—Cambridge Chronicle.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF LITERATURE.

The first meeting of the season took place on Thurs-
day—Mr. L. Hayes Pellit in the Chair. After the
routine of business, and the proposal of Sir Moses
Montefiore for ballot as a member, the following
abstract by Dr. Hincks was read on one of the
most important of ancient Egyptian remains, viz.:

"On the portion of the Turin Book of Kings, which
corresponds to the first five dynasties of Manetho;
and on the chronological system of the author of that
work." This was a sequel to two papers, read 12th
March and 28th May, 1846, (*Literary Gazette*,
pp. 267 and 539), and contains the conclusion of the
author's examination of the contents of this celebrated
papyrus. The portion corresponding to the first
five dynasties begins in the middle of the column
numbered by Lepsius, 1, but really the second, and
ends at the bottom of the column numbered 4,
really the fifth. The first dynasty contained eleven
reigns, and lasted 263 years. The names of the first
two kings have been already identified. The second
dynasty seems to have contained nine reigns, but no
fragment belonging to it remains—at least, in its
proper place. Those which Lepsius has inserted in
the place which this dynasty occupied relate to the
reigns of the gods, and belong to the first column of
all. The third dynasty contained eleven reigns,
and lasted 219 years. The name of Sephoris, the last
king but one, and also that of Soris, the first king of
the fourth dynasty, have been identified by the author.
The kings of these two dynasties have the lengths of
their lives stated, as well as of their reigns. Each
of the kings in the latter dynasty, the supposed
builders of the great pyramids, is said to have lived
ninety-five years. Their names, and the lengths of
their reigns, are unfortunately lost. The five dynasties
included 67 reigns.

Dr. Hincks then investigates the chronological
system followed in this papyrus. In the lines which
precede the first dynasty, mention is made of 330
kings, and of 2291 years, 4 months and 22 days.
These seem to be given as the number of kings to be
enumerated in the papyrus, and as the space of
time that they occupied. This number of kings is
identical with that which the Egyptian priests men-
tioned to Herodotus as the number of kings who
reigned up to Maris. Dr. Hincks infers that the two
lists of 330 kings are identical; and, consequently,
that the papyrus contained no king subsequent to
the dynasty at the close of which Maris reigned—
viz. the so-called twelfth. The papyrus, however,
enumerates only 131 kings to the end of this dynasty.
Who, then, were the 199 other kings? Dr. Hincks
maintains that the so-called eighteenth dynasty,
which succeeded the twelfth, were the first kings of
the united Egyptian monarchy. The 330 kings of
the papyrus and of Herodotus were the kings of the
different provincial dynasties which preceded this
united monarchy. The priests falsely told Herodotus
that they reigned in succession. The author of the

Turin papyrus believed that 131 kings, in ten dynas-
ties, reigned in succession; and to them he assigns
the 2291 years. He enumerates these first, and then
passes to kings whom he recognised as contemporary
with those which he had already named. In con-
formity with this view of the papyrus, the left hand
side of the Karnac tablet would contain the twelfth
dynasty and their predecessors in the principal line
of succession; while the right-hand side contained a
selection, without regard to chronological order, of
the most esteemed kings of the collateral dynasties.

Having shown what the system of the author of
the Turin papyrus was, Dr. Hincks proceeds to
criticise it. He maintains that, though more mode-
rate in his views than the priests who conversed
with Herodotus, and than some modern Egypto-
logists, he greatly exaggerated the duration of the
provincial dynasties before Amos—placing dynasties
in succession which were really contemporary. This
is shown as to the third and fourth dynasties which
reigned at Memphis while the first and second reigned
in Upper Egypt, and may be inferred by analogy as
to others. Accordingly, he thinks that the real
duration of the provincial dynasties, including the
reigns of 330 sovereigns, was less than half what the
author of the papyrus makes it.

BRITISH ARCHAEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.

Council Meeting, Nov. 8.—Communications were
received from Mr. Bateman on a massive bronze or-
namented bracelet found in Cornwall; from Mr.
Pretty on Roman remains, found near Gayton, in
Northamptonshire, and between Towcester and Al-
thorpe, in the same county; from Mr. Bland, on a
Roman villa, in the neighbourhood of Sittingbourne,
Kent, now under process of excavation; from Mr.
Waller, on some early and curious pieces of sculp-
ture recently found at Ipswich; and from Mr. C. M.
Jessop, on a Roman tessellated pavement discovered
last month at Aldborough, near Boroughbridge, by
Mr. H. E. Smith, of York. It is twelve feet square,
and in the highest state of preservation. Mr. A.
Lawson, the proprietor, intends having a building
erected for its preservation. Mr. Roach Smith ex-
hibited plans of the building recently opened at Ches-
terford by the Hon. R. C. Neville, with sketches of
remarkable fictile vases, knives in iron, remains of
coffins, &c. recently discovered. The council then
appointed a sub-committee to visit Westminster
Abbey, and examine the monuments there, in order
to ascertain whether the charges brought against Mr.
Blome and Dr. Buckland (which have never been
contradicted by those gentlemen), have any founda-
tion in truth.

The *Chester Courant* of Wednesday says:—"We
are glad to learn that there is every prospect of this
association holding their next Congress, which takes
place in August, 1849, at Chester. An invitation,
signed, with very few exceptions, by every influential
person in the city and county, has been forwarded to
them, which we have reason to believe will be accepted;
in which case we may look forward to a most interest-
ing epoch in the local history of Old Cestria."

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday—Royal Academy, 8 p.m. (Mr. Green's Anatomical Lecture.)

Tuesday—Zoological Society, 9 p.m. (Mr. Gray, "On New Mammals." Professor Owen, "On the Anatomy of the Aurochs." Mr. Bartlett will exhibit a model of the Dodo, of the natural size.)

Saturday—Astric Society, 2 p.m.

FINE ARTS.

DEPREDACTIONS AT WINDSOR CASTLE.

THE revelations respecting this strange affair, pub-
lished exclusively in the last two numbers of the
Literary Gazette, have not been very candidly or
liberally used by its London contemporaries of the
press. We have, however, been too long accustomed
to be pillaged without acknowledgment, to desire

* It is often not the fault or design of London editors,
though with some the practice is constant and most dis-
creditable. But others, perhaps, cut the paragraph out of

now to utter any lamentable complaint on the subject. Like docile cows, who have a good deal of milk to give, we are content to see our produce mixed unnoted into the public pail for the common good; and then, as Dr. Whewell has it, "away to pastures new." We may say, further, that we are perfectly convinced that our contemporaries, the respectable and gentlemanly Editors of the *Sun*, *Times*, *Morning Chronicle*, *Morning Post*, *Morning Herald*, and other daily journals, would not knowingly have filled their columns on Tuesday with the catalogue of her Majesty's and Prince Albert's etchings, without stating that it was copied from the *Literary Gazette*, where it was published on the preceding Saturday, with farther information relative to this singular piece of business. But whoever furnished them with the Report did most disingenuously and dishonestly withhold this fact, and we have no doubt, pretended to have obtained the intelligence elsewhere, and appropriated and sold it accordingly. Now, it neither was nor could be obtained from any other quarter; and the proof is, that every literal and clerical error which occurred in the *Literary Gazette* was faithfully repeated in the journals referred to. Our information, from the first to the last, respecting this affair has been peculiar to ourselves; and it is rather hard to have so much curious and interesting matter pirated without the slightest acknowledgment. But to our palatial tale.

On Monday the affair was brought into the Vice-Chancellor's Court, and the following additions elicited as a sequel to our preceding statements. The amended bill, to which we reservedly alluded, brought out, on affidavit,—That the defendant Strange, and Mr. Jasper Tomsett Judge, and Mr. J. A. F. Judge, in some manner obtained some impressions surreptitiously taken from the plates, whereby they have been enabled to form a gallery or collection of such etchings, of which they intend to make an exhibition, without or against the permission either of her Majesty or Prince Albert: That the catalogue could not have been made, nor could the description and other remarks have been compiled, except by means of the possession of impressions of the etchings so surreptitiously obtained: That no such collection as advertised for exhibition by the defendants was ever given away by her Majesty or the Prince, or either of them; and it would appear that the impressions had been surreptitiously obtained, if the defendants would state in whose possession or power the same now are, and in what manner the same came into their or any of their possession. The bill prayed that the defendants might be ordered to deliver up to her Majesty all impressions and copies of the etchings, and that the defendants might be restrained from exhibiting the collection, and from making, or permitting to be made, any engravings or copies of the same, and from in any manner publishing the same, and also an injunction restraining the publication and sale of the catalogue. Mr. J. B. Brown, a printer at Windsor, by his affidavit, stated that he was intrusted by her Majesty and the Prince Consort with the printing of impressions from plates which had been engraved by them, and was so employed from October, 1840, to November, 1847, and that he faithfully sent all the perfect impressions to Windsor Castle. In this work Mr. Brown employed a journeyman, whom he named, and in whom he had confidence, as pressman, who Mr. Brown swore he believed, as he had been informed, had secretly made impressions of the plates; which impressions he retained without the consent or knowledge of Mr. Brown, and which was in violation of his duty and of the confidence reposed in him by his master. A man named Whittington, formerly in the employ of Mr. Brown, swore that he recollected the taking off the impressions by command of her Majesty, and that although the journeyman employed as beforementioned always returned to Mr.

some provincial journal, not having observed it in its original source; as, for example, *The Times* on Monday, from somewhere or another, copied the account of "Cheap Food from Horse Churns," which appeared in the *Gazette* on the Saturday week before.

Brown all the print paper delivered out, yet he habitually took off copies for himself on card or common paper. The deponent also swore that he has about thirteen of such impressions, which the journeyman gave him, and that about a year and a half ago Jasper Tomsett Judge met him in the street and told him that he (Judge) could make it worth his while if he wished to dispose of the prints. Mr. J. F. Lawrence, of Windsor, deposed, that he knew Mr. J. T. Judge, and recollected hearing a rumour four or five months ago that Judge had a collection of prints and etchings made by her Majesty and Prince Albert, and afterwards met Judge, and said to him, "I understand you have some drawings of the Queen's and Prince Albert's;" to which Judge replied, "Oh! you are quite welcome to see them;" that about a month after such conversation, and not more than three or four months ago, deponent called at Judge's house, who then produced a portfolio with about 80 prints in it, and said that they had been engraved by the Prince and the Queen; that the deponent observed the names of the Queen and Prince Albert on them, and noticed that on some of them the signatures or names appeared reversed, as they would be supposing the names had been engraved on the plates as the signatures would be usually written; and that these prints were on separate sheets of paper, some of which appeared to the deponent, Mr. Lawrence, to be cardboard paper, and one or two appeared to be glazed foolscap paper. On the former occasion the Court granted the injunction extending to the etchings against Strange, and it was now sought that it should be extended to the other defendants.

His HONOUR asked whether there was evidence of an intention to publish similar to that against the defendant Strange, and whether these defendants were connected by the affidavits with that defendant?

The SOLICITOR-GENERAL.—The affidavit of Mr. Edward White, the solicitor, contains a passage that when he called on Strange he stated for whom he was acting, and gave his name and address, to which any communication Strange might wish to make could be sent; that three days afterwards deponent received a blank envelope bearing the Windsor post mark, fastened with a wafer, bearing the motto "Fair Dealing," and containing a list of publications of Mr. Strange, and upon sending to Strange for such publications, he only received four, upon comparing which with the descriptive catalogue the deponent believed them to be of the same authorship.

His HONOUR.—Do you confine yourself in the present application to the etchings? Are his Royal Highness, and the same gentleman, Mr. White, the solicitor, I believe, willing to give the same undertaking as before?

The SOLICITOR-GENERAL.—The application is so confined, and the undertaking will be given.

His HONOUR.—Then extend the injunction. Since these proceedings have taken place, Mr. Strange has written another letter (which has been answered), submitting himself, we believe, more entirely than before, to the dictation of her Majesty's legal advisers, and offering to clear himself of any complicity, by giving a round, unvarnished statement of the manner in which he became possessed of the private doings of royalty, and means for making them public. How far this may be considered satisfactory it is, of course, out of our power to tell—the Attorney-General and his learned brethren will (with the approbation of the royal court) have to determine. Meanwhile, communications are carried on between the Solicitors of her Majesty and of Mr. Strange, in which the conditions on either side are discussed. Whether those offered by the defendant will be accepted we deem to be somewhat doubtful; or whether they may be modified so as to accord with the view taken of the subject at Windsor, is the point at issue. Mr. Strange, we have understood, persists in being placed in the position in which he stood before what he denominates as precipitous proceedings were instituted; and alleges his having addressed the copy of the catalogue to the Queen as proof of his loyalty, and desire to do nothing which could offend his Sovereign. On the other hand, his connexion, as a pub-

lisher, with Mr. Judge, the writer of several pamphlets, &c. very obnoxious to the Queen and government, is fancied to lead to an opposite conclusion. With such difference of opinions, it is probable, after all, that the law will be called upon to decide the issue. How Mr. Judge may come off is another part of the question. We are told that his hostility to the Court at Windsor is of a very annoying and acrimonious kind.

The Mothers. By E. Landseer. Etched by C. Lewis, Gambart and Co.

THERE are eight subjects of maternity, from the human Mother to the Pig or Donkey, with their offspring. They are, we understand, from pen and ink sketches, made about eleven years ago, by the eminent artist whose name is attached to the publication, and seem hardly of importance enough to be withdrawn from the privacy to which they were originally dedicated, and especially to be sold at the enormous price of from one guinea to four guineas the set! However slight, everything from the hand of E. Landseer must attract attention and command praise; the only question to be considered was that of publicity, and we think it will disappoint the expectation of every admirer of the art.

To go through with them, we commence with the "Highland Mother," a sweet bit of sentiment and expression. The countenance is charming and the attitudes natural. But, as in all hasty productions of the kind, parts are neglected or exaggerated, and extremities are quite careless and undefined. Thus the suckling breast here is rather *M-udderly* than mortal motherly, and the dog resembles Longfellow, the American poet.

2. "Mare and Foal." The latter very shaggy, and the limbs of both knotty, and we fancy we must say with reality, sacrificed to the picturesque.

3. "Pigs." Very good, with, towards the left in the foreground, something like a human hand, and certainly not a hand of pork.

4. "Goats." Slight, but truth itself, and full of indicative power.

5. "Cow and Calf." Also a facile and delightful study.

6. "Sheep and Lambs." Not less cleverly done.

7. "Donkey and Young." A well composed picture, but it strikes us that the haunch of the mother is more of the horse than the ass. Cover the rest with your hand, and say of which of these animals you would suppose this part of the form to belong.

8. "Dogs." With excellent points, but not altogether such as would satisfy us from the pencil of Landseer.

It may be thought that we have gone more into the minutiae of these extempore trifles than was required from their unassuming character, whilst at the same time we recognise the Landseer spirit in them. But it is simply because his name is attached to them, and a large sum endeavoured to be raised upon it, whilst the work has no pretence to such extravagance, that we deem it to be our duty to say "too dear" to Gambart and Co. Only think of half-a-guinea for the etching of a few scratches upon a surface not the size of a playing card, and a margin of white paper wide enough for a fine folio.

Lord George Bentinck.—A spirited likeness of Lord George has been modelled as a bust by Mr. James Wyatt, and much approved, we hear, by his lordship's friends, who are the best judges of likeness. It is clothed in a simple classic drapery, and very much resembles Claude's portrait mentioned in our last No.

We have also heard, and can well believe, a very favourable report of a bust by Count D'Orsay, (which we have not had the good fortune to see,) who, from his opportunities as well as talent, must have been enabled to produce a fine resemblance of the noble lord "in his habit as he lived."

Royal Academy.—On Monday, Mr. Robert Thorburn and Mr. A. Leopold Egg were elected associates.

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

Ceylon, September 14th, 1848.

MY DEAR SIR.—We are gradually returning to our usual quiet, after our little affair. The overland papers will have made you acquainted with all particulars. It has been most effectually put down by the energy of the local government, whose hands will now be strengthened, indeed, (provided the home government afford their sanction,) and will be enabled to grapple with a delicate and most important matter—the temples and their lands, which latter at present do not pay anything in the shape of taxation, having been exempted by the convention entered into on our taking the interior, or Kandyan provinces; but which convention the “*malo fides*” of the priesthood and some principal headmen on the present occasion, has necessarily abrogated. I cannot believe that the imposition of the tax on guns, or the projected road assessment ordinance (by which every male, European and native, between eighteen and fifty-five years of age, the Governor and the military alone excepted, are to give six days’ labour in a year on the roads in the neighbourhood of their residences, or pay the sum of three shillings per annum to the state, to be applied to road making, the funds to be under the control, more or less, of the rate-payers), have had much, if anything, to do with the “*rising*.” I have reason to believe that the “*masses*” are well disposed towards the Crown—their minds have been unbiassed by false reports having been disseminated as to the taxes I have mentioned being but a prelude to others more stringent and obnoxious to their prejudices. The priests, some discontented headmen, and the outpourings from the jails, have been these revolutionary agents—the sole object of the latter being, of course, plunder—the priests have tried to get up the cry of “*the altar in danger*.” Many lives have been sacrificed, and lands confiscated. Martial law has been proclaimed, and is still in force in a portion of the Kandyan provinces. Our troops behaved, as British troops always do, with gallantry in the field, and with humanity after the fighting was over. The insurgents fortunately showed a lamentable want of political foresight. Instead of breaking down the bridges, and intercepting the communication between the different stations, they limited themselves to pillaging, and occupying two defenceless out-stations—abandoning them on the arrival of a handful of troops. A session of the Supreme Court is now sitting in Kandy for the trial of prisoners for offences of a treasonable nature, committed prior to the promulgation of martial law. The Malabars (or emigrants from the continent of India) employed on the estates, behaved famously, and successfully resisted the attacks of the insurgents. The health of the colony is good, but its commerce sadly feels the effects of the late deranged state of the money market in England—this, and the failure of coffee-estates in a low elevation (by-the-by, the rebels did little or no injury to the coffee-estates) has prosituted two or three of the old Ceylon mercantile establishments. The produce of coffee-estates in a high elevation continues to command high prices in England. I am inclined to believe that our return to prosperity, although it may be tortoise like, will perhaps be the more sure; and this splendid dependency of the British crown, in the course of a few years, regain its former, or, perhaps, even an improved position. I should add, that in no portion of the Queen’s dominions are the people better off than her Singhalese subjects, particularly as, compared with the natives of the continent of India, in the East India Company’s territories, they are highly taxed.—Yours truly, E. B. P.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

Dr. Bralloblotzky: *Abyssinian Mission*.—Our readers will remember the detailed papers which we published, consequent upon the Swasea meeting, and relating to the disputed geography of the Nile and adjacent country. The contest between Dr. Beke and M. D’Abadie was thereby set in a right point of view; and the nature of the proposed expedition of Dr. Bralloblotzky to set the question entirely

at rest was described. We now learn from Vienna, that several of the leading savans of Austria have taken a strong interest in the matter, and that every facility has been offered to aid the object of the traveller and his companion, Fritz. From a letter written by the former, of October 5th, we copy the following particulars:—

“The ministers Von Schwarzer and Hernbostel have recommended me to the Directors of the Vienna and Trieste Railway, and of the Austrian Lloyd’s Steam Navigation Company, for a free passage for myself and Fritz; that the Bergrath von Haidinger, President of the Society of the Friends of the Natural Sciences, invited me to deliver a lecture at their meeting, which was held on the 22d September, at the Imperial Mint; that Haidinger himself reported this lecture favourably in the *Wiener Zeitung*; and that other respectable periodicals have spoken in commendation of our plan. All this, however, could not be done, during this period of violent political agitation, within the few days which I had originally devoted to Vienna. But you will be convinced that, with the sympathy of continental savans, we have obtained an object worthy of the delay which has occurred in reaching the real scene of action. I intend to set out for Trieste to-morrow morning. This day, I may still be present at a meeting of the Academy of Sciences. Yesterday, I attended a meeting of the Historical and Philological Section of the Academy. Von Hammer-Purgstall was in the chair. Before the business of the meeting commenced, he spoke kindly to me, and informed me that he had called on me at my hotel, but had been told that no person of my name was living there. I do not know how to explain the mistake; but I was glad to see that Von Hammer had not neglected me, as appeared to be the case till I knew that he had endeavoured to find me.”

Avalanche.—The diligence of Mont St. Gothard has been destroyed by the fall of an avalanche, and one of the passengers killed.

Macbeth in Paris.—An adaptation of this tragedy has been brought out at the Odeon, with a certain degree of success, though it is not uncongenial to the spirit of the times.

A Red Toast.—At the late Parisian banquet of “the Confederation of the People of Europe,” at which about eight hundred operatives (almost entirely French Socialists) attended, the following toast was proposed by M. St. Just, and drank with three rounds of deafening applause:—“To the men strong, courageous, and valiant in the cause of humanity. To those whose names serve as a guide, a support, and an example to the degenerate beings. To all those whom history calls heroes! To Brutus, to Catiline, to Jesus Christ, to Julien the Apostate, to Attila! To all the thinkers of the middle ages! To unfortunate thinkers! To Jean Jacques Rousseau, and his pupil Maximilian Robespierre!”

A New Comet.—M. Schumacher announces that a new telescopic comet was discovered by M. Peterson, at Altona, on the 26th of October last. Its position on the 26th, at 14 h. 11 m. 31 s., mean Altona time, was—Right ascension, 18 h. 18 m. 36 s.; declination, 63° 1’ 11”.

Protoxide of Nitrogen.—M. Dumas, at the last meeting of the Paris Academy of Sciences, exhibited a very simple and convenient apparatus, constructed by M. Bianqui, to obtain the liquefaction of the protoxide of nitrogen; also some of the liquefied gas, and he alluded to some experiments manifesting the curious properties of this body.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY.

LIFE ASSURANCE.

No. III.

In connexion with our previous remarks on this important subject, we now direct the attention of our readers to a pamphlet entitled, “*Defects in the practice of Life Assurance, and Suggestions for their Remedy*” (Orr & Co.). There are numerous treatises explanatory of the advantages of Life Assurance, and the prospectuses of the different Companies are each

of them laudatory of some of the many methods in which Assurance may be usefully applied, but the pamphlet before us, while it points out with clearness and brevity the principles and the uses of the science, is almost the only work in which defects in the practice are brought before the public; and as this has been done both for exposure and remedy, we are not surprised at the interest which has been attached to this pamphlet. The object of the author is, to prove that Life Assurance Policies, as at present prepared and issued, are liable to numerous fatal objections, and do not embody or carry out the true import of that contract which the Assured parties understand they have entered into in effecting Assurances, and to which they are entitled—that the assured are not fairly treated, in so far as they are bound, by the nature and form of the written Contract, to fulfil to the letter their part of the transaction, while the Assuring party, the Company, are permitted to treat their portion of the obligations as binding upon them or not, according to their own notions of what in each particular case is right. This conclusion is arrived at from considering the terms and legal effect of the documents employed in carrying through an Assurance, as explained on the authority of institutional writers, the dicta of judges, and numerous important and interesting law decisions.

The expositions and reasoning are clear, forcible, and convincing; and the matter is so important that we recommend a perusal of this little work of forty-one pages to every one interested in Life Assurance; and who is not?

The author suggests, as a remedy for these evils, that Life Companies should satisfy themselves as to the goodness of the lives proposed, before completing the Contract, and issue “*Indisputable*” Policies; and in answer to the supposed objection, that these may be fraudulently obtained, says—

“Granting that Policies may sometimes be fraudulently obtained, whether is it better—more fitted to give full scope and development to the manifold advantages of Life Assurance, that Assurance Companies should be tied down to a reliance upon their own care and vigilance in granting assurances—that, instead of having permission to ask a Jury to say after a man is dead, whether his representations have been correct, they should be required to take sufficient pains to ascertain that fact for themselves while he is alive,—and that thus a Policy of Assurance should have an indefeasible stamp of value so affixed to it, that it can be freely and safely used for all the purposes for which such a security can be made available; or that, in order to relieve Companies from the necessity of exercising vigilance and caution in the taking of risks, or, at least, to protect them from the remote danger of such frauds as no vigilance will guard against, the value of every Policy should be liable to depend upon the issue of an enquiry, to be conducted by the holder single-handed (in many cases a widow or infant family), against a powerful and wealthy Association, possessing all the advantages which wealth gives over poverty in such a struggle.

“The question does not appear a difficult one to answer. Indeed, the answer has almost been given already. A Policy of Assurance, which does not make the holder sure of receiving the amount stipulated in it, is a contradiction in terms. The very object of the Assurance is, that there may be no doubt as to the result. If there is to be risk after all, it would be better that each man should take the risk of his own life, and simply accumulate his savings. In all the uses which may be made of a Policy of Assurance—uses which are multiplying and extending every day—its value is injuriously affected by every doubt which can attach to its ultimate validity. This is, in fact, a fraud upon the assured. They pay for assurance, and they do not get it.

“The remedy for the uncertainty with which Life Assurance is now beset, and litigation such as we have described, and which, unless a remedy be provided, is likely to increase, is alike simple and efficacious. Let Life Companies to be formed, insert in their Deeds of Settlement, a clause prohibiting them

from disputing any Policy they have granted,—a clause to that effect has already been approved by the registrar of Joint Stock Companies,—and let the existing Companies make sufficient enquiry before granting an assurance, abolish the warranty clause, and grant unrestricted Policies. The principle of the indisputability of Policies is, indeed, the only one deserving the name of Assurance. Wherever there must be a reliance upon the honour, or generosity, or sense of interest of others—there is uncertainty and risk. No one can tell what other feelings may come into play to prevent these from operating. A claim which cannot be set aside or even disputed, is the only result to which a wise man can look forward with any satisfaction, as the end of the transaction on which he enters when he assures his life.

The "London Indisputable Life Policy Company," as the name suggests, has been founded upon the principles, and practically adopts the remedy pointed out in the pamphlet, for we observe, from their prospectus, that they have prohibited themselves from disputing a Policy upon any ground whatever, the following clause having been approved by the Registrar, and inserted in their Deed of Incorporation:—

"That every Policy issued by the Company shall be indefeasible and indisputable, and the fact of issuing the same shall be conclusive evidence of the validity of the Policy, and it shall not be lawful for the Company to delay payment of the money assured thereby on the ground of any error, mistake, or omission, however important, made by or on the part of the person or persons effecting such Assurance, and that on the contrary the amount so assured shall be paid at the time stipulated by the Policy as if no such error, mistake, or omission had been made or discovered."

INDIAN MYTHOLOGY.

Manabozho and the Great Serpent. An Algonquin Tradition. By E. G. Squier.*

In almost every primitive mythology we find a character partaking of a divine and human nature, who is the beneficent teacher of men, who instructs them in religion and the arts, and who, after a life of exemplary usefulness, disappears mysteriously, leaving his people impressed with the highest respect for his institutions, and indulging in the hope of his final return among them.

In the mythological systems of America, this intermediate demi-god was not less clearly recognised than in those of the old world; indeed, as these systems were less complicated, because less modified from their primitive forms, the Great Teacher appears with more distinctness. Among the savage tribes, his origin and character were, for obvious reasons, much confused, but among the more advanced, semi-civilized nations he occupied a well-defined position.

Among the nations of Anahua he bore the name of *Quetzalcoatl*, (interpreted "Feathered Serpent,") and was regarded with the highest veneration. His festivals were the most gorgeous of the year. To him, it is said, the great temple of Cholula was dedicated. His history, drawn from various sources, is as follows: The god of the Milky Way, (*Tonacatecaltl*, or "Serpent Sun,") the principal deity of the Aztec pantheon, and the great father of gods and men, sent a message to a virgin of Tula, telling her that it was the will of the gods that she should conceive a son, which she did without knowing any man.† This son was *Quetzalcoatl*, who was figured as tall, of a fair complexion, open forehead, large eyes, and a thick beard. He became high-priest of Tula, introduced the worship of the gods, established laws displaying the profoundest wisdom, regulated the calendar, and maintained the most rigid and exemplary manners in his life. He was averse to

cruelty, abhorred war, and taught men to cultivate the soil, to reduce metals from the ores, and many other things necessary to their welfare. Under his benign administration, the wisest happiness prevailed among men. The corn grew so strong, that a single ear was a load for a man; gourds were as long as a man's body; it was unnecessary to dye cotton, for it grew of all colours; all fruits were in the greatest profusion and of extraordinary size; there were also a vast number of beautiful and sweet singing birds. His reign was the golden age of Anahua. He, however, disappeared suddenly and mysteriously; in what manner is unknown. Some say he died on the sea-shore, and others that he wandered away in search of the imaginary kingdom of Tlalapa. He was deified; temples were erected to him, and he was adored throughout Anahua.

The Musesas of Columbia had a similar hero-god. According to their traditional history, he bore the name of *Bochica*. Like *Quetzalcoatl*, he was son of the sun, the incarnation of the great father, whose sovereignty and paternal care he emblemized. He was high-priest of Irica, and the law-giver of the Musesas. He founded a new worship, prescribed the order and nature of the sacrifices, regulated the calendar, constituted the chiefs of the tribes, and directed the mode of choosing the high-priests—in short, he was a perfect counterpart of *Quetzalcoatl*, and, like him, disappeared mysteriously at Irica, which place became sacred to him after his deification. And as Cholula, the sacred city of *Quetzalcoatl*, was common ground, where conflicting nations worshipped in peace, at the several shrines dedicated to that divinity, so the pilgrims to the sanctuary of *Bochica* at Irica, amidst the horrors of the most sanguinary warfare, were allowed to make their journeys in peace and security.

We find an analogous character in the traditional history of Peru. At first, it is said, the inhabitants lived half naked in holes and caves in the earth, subsisting on whatsoever came in their way, and even eating human flesh. They were without law, government, or religion, altogether, in the words of La Vega, "like so many brute beasts." The sun, deploring their miserable condition, sent down his son, *Manco Capac*, and his daughter, *Mama Cora*, the sister and wife of *Manco Capac*, to instruct them in religion, government, and the arts of life. They were placed on an island in lake Titicaca, which to this day is regarded of extreme sanctity, with permission to go wherever they pleased, under the sole restriction that when they should stop at any place to eat or sleep, they should there strike a little wedge of gold into the ground, and that they should at last establish themselves permanently wherever the wedge should sink in the earth. They went northward, and at last arrived at the spot where the wedge disappeared, and here, after gathering around them the savage inhabitants, they founded the imperial city of Cuzco. *Manco Capac* taught the natives all that was essential to their welfare,—the adoration of the sun, the practice of the useful arts, and the nature of government. He died a natural death, and from him the Incas claimed their descent, and their title to sovereignty. The great festival of the sun, at the summer solstice, commemorated the advent of the beneficent *Manco Capac*.

We have traces of a similar personage in the traditional *Votan* of Guatemala, but our accounts are much more vague than in the cases above mentioned.

The less civilized, but yet considerably advanced, agricultural tribes of Florida, had a similar tradition concerning a great teacher. According to Mr. J. H. Payne, the Cherokees had a priest and law-giver essentially corresponding to *Quetzalcoatl* and *Bochica*. "He was the greatest prophet of the Cherokees, and bore the name of *Wasl*. He told them what had been from the beginning of the world, and what would be, and gave the people in all things directions what to do. He appointed their feasts and fasts, and all the ceremonies of their religion. He directed the mode of consecrating their priests, and choosing their chiefs. He enjoined upon them

to obey his directions from generation to generation, and promised that at his death another would take his place and continue his instructions."

Among the savage tribes, we have already said, the same notions prevailed. The southern *edues* (priests or "medicine men") of the Californians, according to *Vanegas*, taught that there was a supreme creator, *Niparaga*, who had three sons, one of whom, *Quagagg*, came upon earth and taught the Indians the arts, and instructed them in religion. Finally, through hatred, the Indians killed him; but although dead, he is incorruptible and beautiful. Blood flows constantly from him, and though he does not speak, he has a *tlacoti*, or owl, who speaks for him. To him they pay adoration, as the mediatory power between earth and the supreme *Niparaga*.

The Iroquois had also a beneficent being, uniting in himself the character of a god and man, who was called *Hiawatha*, or *Tarengawagan*. "He taught the Iroquois," says *Schoolcraft*, "hunting, gardening, the knowledge of medicine, and the arts. He imparted to them the knowledge of the laws of the Great Spirit, established their form of government, &c." According to the tradition, after fulfilling his mission on earth, and consolidating the five tribes into one confederacy, he went up to heaven in his white magic canoe, which moved at his wish.

Among the Algonquins, and particularly among the Ojibways and other remnants of that stock at the North-west, this intermediate great teacher (denominated by Mr. *Schoolcraft* the "great incarnation of the North-west") is fully recognised. He bears the name of *Manabozho*, *Nannibush*, *Michabon*, or *Michabozho*. In some of the early travels he is called *Messou*. The accounts concerning his origin are confused and conflicting. He is, however, usually represented as the first-born son of a great celestial *Manitou* or spirit, by an earthly mother, and is esteemed the friend and protector of the human race.† He instructed the Indians in the arts, insti-

* Mr. Payne mentions the interesting fact that "the sacred *divining crystal* of the Cherokee priests, which was sometimes called by a word (*wasl*) signifying 'light,' was also called *Wasl-tan-hi*, 'the word of Wasl,' or *Wasl-tan-hi*, 'Wasl directed them,' thus intimating that it was introduced and used by Wasl. Anciently, too, when any Cherokee was particularly distinguished for singing, the old men would say, 'He is Wasl's singer,' 'sing like Wasl,' or 'sing the song of Wasl.'"

† The *Witsakshak* of the Crees, the *Santeaux*, and the *Blackfeet*, and the *Etalapsse* of the Chinooks, can both be traced up to the same personage, corresponding with *Manabozho*.

De Smet presents the relation of *Potowagami*, a chief of the Potawatomies, in respect to *Manabozho* or *Nanaboojoo*, from which the following paragraphs are taken:—

"*Nanaboojoo* is our principal intercessor with the Great Spirit; he it was that obtained for us the creation of animals for our food and raiment. He has caused to grow the roots and herbs which cure our maladies, and caused us, in times of famine, to kill wild animals. He has left the care of them to *Manakunnikowki*, the great-grandmother of the human race; and in order that we should never invoke her in vain, it has been strictly enjoined upon the old women never to quit her dwelling. Hence when an Indian makes the collection of roots and herbs which are to serve him as medicines, he deposits at the same time, on the earth, a small offering to this great-grandmother. During his different excursions over the earth, *Nanaboojoo* killed all such animals as were hurtful to us, as the mammoth and mastodon. He has placed four beneficent spirits at the four cardinal points of the compass, for the purpose of contributing to the happiness of the human race. That of the North procures for us ice and snow, in order to aid us in discovering and following wild animals. He of the South gives us that which occasions the growth of our pumpkin-melons, maize, and tobacco. The spirit of the West gives us rain, and that of the East light, and causes the sun to make his daily walks around the globe. The thunder we hear is the voice of manitous having the forms of large birds, which *Nanaboojoo* has placed in the clouds. When they cry very loud, we burn some tobacco in our cabins, as a smoke offering to appease them."

"In all their festivities and assemblies," continues the author, "their songs turn upon some one or other of the fables connected with *Nanaboojoo*. When the chief had finished this history, I asked him if he had any faith in what he had related. He replied, 'Assuredly I have had the happiness to see and entertain those old men of my nation who had penetrated far into the North, into the presence of *Nanaboojoo*, with whom they conversed a long time. He confessed all I have related.'—*Oregon Mission*, pp. 322, 323.

"The accounts which the Indians hand down of a remarkable personage of miraculous birth, who waged a

* Independently of the curious interest of this paper, we are more induced to publish it as possibly connected, in some measure, with the popular mythology, of which the remains exist in the Mounds on the Mississippi. See monthly part of *Literary Gazette* for October, for a full account of these remarkable antiquities. — *Ex. J. G.*
† *Codex Vaticanus*, plate 11. "Bogotian" and the authority, "by the breath of God."

tuted the rites and mysteries of their religion, taught them the cultivation of vegetables,—in short, corresponded in his acts and attributes with the various personages already noticed. His terrestrial power was very great; he effected transformations and controlled the elements. The mountains are the piles of stone which he raised to mark the days of his journeyings over the earth, and the valleys are the prints of his feet. By some he is supposed to be dead and buried in an island in the midst of Lake Superior; by others, still to live in the distant regions of the North; and by others, to repose on a great flake of ice in the Northern Sea, which retreat some of the Indians fear the whites will yet discover, in which case they suppose the world will be brought to an end: for as soon as he shall put his feet on the earth again, it will burst into flames, and all living things will be destroyed.

Though the object of no particular worship, he is nevertheless highly venerated, and his adventures occupy a conspicuous place in the lodge-lore of the North-west. He is always placed in antagonism to a great serpent, a *kakodemon*, a genuine spirit of evil. This serpent corresponds very nearly with the Egyptian Typhon, the Indian Kaliya, and the Scandinavian Midgard. He is connected with the Algonquin notions of a deluge; and as Typhon is placed in antagonism to Osiris or Apollo, Kaliya to Surya, the Sun, and Midgard to Woden, so does he bear a corresponding relation to Manabozho, who, as we have seen, partakes somewhat of the character of Osiris. The conflicts of Manabozho with *Meshekenah*, of the serpent, are frequent, and though the struggle is often long and doubtful, he is usually, in the end, successful against his adversary.

One of these contests involved the destruction of the earth by water, and its reproduction by the powerful and beneficent Manabozho. The tradition in which this grand event was embodied was thus related by *Kah-je-gah-booh*, GEORGE CORWAY, a chief of the Ojibwas, and shall be given in our next *Gazette*.

THE SEA SERPENT.

We have much satisfaction in laying before our readers the first account of an eye witness in the *Dedalus*, of which he is an officer, corroborating the main facts stated by Captain McQuhee, though differing in particulars of the description of the creature:—“With regard to the sea-serpent you ask about, I can only compare it to a large conger eel, being about sixty feet long, and eighteen inches in diameter; it carried its head and neck about eight feet out of water; and the tail visible, working like a propeller, and throwing the water up in a similar manner.”

BIOGRAPHY.

Major Macready, the brother to our distinguished tragedian (now repeating his great characters with such powerful effect in New York) died suddenly on Saturday last at Clevedon, near Bristol. Major Macready was a gentleman of more than common attainments, served for a considerable time in Ceylon, and, on his return, married an amiable and accomplished lady, with whom he retired into private life. Many friends, who were in the habit of meeting him at the theatre, were surprised to find him so suddenly taken away. He was a man of great energy, and, as a tragedian, performed the most extravagant and heroic parts, underwent a catastrophe like *Jonah's*, and survived a general deluge, constitute a very prominent portion of their cabin lore. Intertwined with their leading traits are innumerable tales of personal achievements, namely, endurance, miracle, and trick, which place him in almost every scene of deep interest that can be imagined, from the competition on an Indian play-ground to a giant-killer, or a mysterious being of stern, all-knowing, superhuman power. Whatever man could do, he could do. He affected all the powers of a necromancer. He wielded the arts of a demon, and had the ubiquity of a god. But in proportion as Manabozho exercises power, or performs exploits wild or wonderful, the chain of narration which connects them is broken or vague. His leaps over extensive regions of country like an ignis fatuus. He appears suddenly like an Avatar, or saunters over weary wastes a poor and starving hunter. His voice is at one moment deep and sonorous as a thunder-clap, at another clothed with the softness of feminine supplication. Scarcely any two persons agree in all the minor circumstances of the story, and scarcely any omit the leading incidents. —*Schoolcraft's Algic Res.*, v. 1, p. 134.

at his brother's table, will deeply regret this severe stroke upon human hopes and happiness; and we are sure it will be a grievous affliction, and felt the more in the midst of his triumphant career, to his affectionate relative in America. We may here note the idle report circulated in the newspapers of his intention to settle there; though, previous to his departure, it was not only announced in the *Literary Gazette*, but afterwards stated publicly by himself, in a farewell address from the stage, that it was his intention, on coming home, to revisit the provinces, and once more delight those who had cherished and admired him so long, and also to take one short season in the metropolis, previous to retiring from the profession he had so much adorned, and for the advancement of which he had employed such great and honourable exertions.

VARIETIES.

Archæological Institute.—Mr. Peter Cunningham and Mr. Turner, the Honorary and Official Secretaries of the Institute, have, we hear, resigned, in consequence of the differences which occurred at the last congress, and to which we alluded in our report of its proceedings.

Electrotype Copper.—Amongst the singular specimens at present being collected amongst our engineers, of encrustations from the interiors of boilers and steam pipes, the most singular we have ever seen is a piece of electrotype copper from the *Pekin*. The metal must have been in a state of solution: how it should have become such in the interior of a steam-pipe, does not appear. It had then been revived by galvanic agency, and thrown down as a bright pure metal. It is soft, and cuts like black lead, and is arranged in regular layers. —*Bombay Times*.

National Education.—The plan for carrying out this momentous question still remains undetermined. At a general meeting of the Committee of the National Society, on Thursday, the Archbishop of Canterbury in the chair, the “managing clauses,” upon which the Society is at issue with the Committee of the Privy Council and Dr. Kay Shuttleworth, underwent five hours' discussion. The conclusion was, that the Society did not at once consent to, or reject, the terms proposed by the Privy Council, but postponed their further consideration till a fuller meeting was got together, probably early in the ensuing year.

Temperance and Father Mathew.—After a meeting of the friends of temperance, at Cork, Mr. Lyons, the mayor, presiding, it was resolved to make another exertion in support of Father Mathew, so as to relieve him from the pressure of pecuniary difficulties incurred by his benevolent mission, and thus help to restore him to that health which might enable him to renew his beneficial labours. Alderman Richard Dowden, long one of the most ardent and efficient promoters of the temperance cause, has been deputed to London, in order to move in aid of this most desirable purpose. The appeal, we trust, will not be made in vain.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Aguel's (E. R.) Chess for Winter Evenings, post 8vo, cloth, 12s. 6d.
Allison's Atlas to Epitome, oblong, cloth, 7s.
Ali's History of Bhawalpur, &c., post 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.
Aristocracy, from the French of H. Pazy, 12mo, cloth, 6s. 6d.
Bartlett's Forty Days in the Desert, 8vo, cloth, 12s.
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Bornan's (W.) History and Art of Warming, 2 vols. 12mo, cloth, 9s.
Birk's (Rev. T. R.) Mysteries of Providence, 12mo, cloth, 6s.
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Groynson's (A.) Memoirs of his Own Times, 8vo, cloth, 16s.
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Hunt's (R.) Poetry of Science, 8vo, cloth, 12s.
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Judson's (Mrs. S. B.) Life, by Fanny Forester, 12mo, cloth, 2s.
Juke's (A.) Law of Offering, second edition, 12mo, cloth, 2s.
Kant's Critique of Pure Reason, second edition, post 8vo, cloth, 18s.
Kendall's (J.) Manual of Law and Practice of Bankruptcy, 12mo, boards, 16s.
Lee's Manual for Shipmasters, third edition, 12mo, cloth, 5s.
Longfellow's (H. W.) Hyperion, a Romance, square, 3s.
May's (C.) American Female Poets, post 8vo, cloth, 16s.
Minchin's (J. L.) Trafford, the Reward of Genius, and other Poems, 12mo, cloth, 5s.
Morris's Ecclesiastical History, 8vo, cloth, 5s.
Normanby's (Dr.) Practical Introduction to Rose's Chemical Analysis, 8vo, cloth, 2s.
Oakley's (Rev. F.) Sermons, 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.
Peacock (T. P.) on Influenza, 8vo, 5s. 6d.
Pincock's (Rev. W. H.) Analysis of Ecclesiastical History, second edition, 18mo, boards, 4s.
Pippie's Warning, by Catharine Crow, 16mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.
Pringle's (The) second series, 8vo, boards, 3s. 6d.
Pollock's Course of Time, nineteenth edition, foolscap cloth, 7s. 6d.
Ragg's Deity, 2s. 6d.
Record of the Black Prince, by H. N. Humphrey, illustrated, 21s.
Reid's (J. M.D.) Physiological, Anatomical, and Pathological Researches, 8vo, cloth, 18s.
Romance of Modern Travel, 12mo, cloth, 5s.
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Xenophon's Anabasis, Books 1 and 2, by Ferguson, 12mo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

DEWITT'S TABLE FOR THE EQUATION OF TIME.

[This table shows the time which a clock or watch should indicate when the sun is on the meridian.]

1848.	h. m. s.	1849.	h. m. s.
Nov. 11	11 44 14 3	Nov. 15	11 44 50 1
12	44 22 0	16	44 58 0
13	44 30 0	17	45 1 0
14	44 38 9	18	45 13 1

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We cannot enter into the disputes of the Society referred to by S. T., and the retirement of the two secretaries is a matter of no public interest, whatever it may be to the Society itself. In fact, the *Literary Gazette* has always refrained from taking advantage of opportunities which are too often afforded for insidiously attacking the characters of individuals. The possession of the book alluded to by our correspondent, has been no fruitful subject of conversation, that it may be said to have become sufficiently notorious in literary circles, and consequently that we (not knowing the right or the wrong) need have nothing to do with the matter.

The *Museum Dismissal* is too interesting to us to be summarily dismissed, but we trust to do justice to it in our next *Gazette*.

We have to acknowledge *Pawsey's Ladies' Fashionable Repository*, as heretofore, neatly ornamented, with some pretty original poetry, plenty of charades and enigmas, and sundry and miscellaneous conveniences for the ensuing year. Oliver and Boyd's *Threepenny Almanac* refers to Scotch fairs, &c., as well as the usual matter, and is surely cheap enough even for Scotland.

The Dramas.—By an oversight we are this week compelled to omit our usual dramatic notices, but are glad to say that there seems to be more prosperity in Theatricals as the season advances. Covent Garden has reopened after numerous postponements on account of the ill-health of some of the principal members of the Company; and Drury Lane, with Jullien's Band in great force, is doing wonders with the Promenade Concerts. We hope next week to fill up all deficiencies in our comments on the new pieces and new performers brought before the public during the last fortnight.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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M. VIVIER, the Celebrated Performer on the French Horn, will make his first appearance on Monday.
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ED. J. DENT, by distinct appointments, Watch and Clock Maker to the Queen, H. R. H. Prince Albert, and H. L. M. the Emperor of Russia, having greatly increased his stock of WATCHES and CLOCKS to meet the purchases made at this season of the year, most respectfully requests from the public an inspection of his various assortments. Ladies' gold watches, with gold dials, and jewelled in four holes, 8 g. each; gentlemen's ditto, enamel dials, 10 g.; youths' silver watches, 4 g.; substantial and accurately going silver lever watches, jewelled in four holes, 6 g. — E. J. DENT, 63, Strand; 33, Cockspur Street; and 34, Royal Exchange (Clock-Tower Area).

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TO VISITORS TO THE CONTINENT.

and to ARTISTS.—Messrs. J. and R. McCracken, Foreign Agents, and Agents to the Royal Academy, No. 7, Old Jewry, beg to remind the Nobility, Gentry, and Artists, that they continue to receive Consignments of Objects of Fine Arts, Baggage, &c., from all parts of the Continent, for clearing through the Custom House, &c., and that they undertake the Shipment of Effects to all parts of the world.

STAMMERING and DEFECTS of SPEECH.

"Those persons—and there are, unfortunately, many of both sexes, and in all ranks of life—who are afflicted with stammering and defective enunciation, will be gratified to learn that a method of removing these impediments is practised by Mr. Hunt of 324, Regent-street. The above-named gentleman has adapted the results of a long experience, extensive practice, and maternal judgment to the removal of the defects under which so many labour, and his cure of the malady is simple yet certain. There is no quackery, no ostentation, and no mystery in his method. It has been appreciated by hundreds, and deserves to be appreciated by hundreds more."—The Literary Journal, Oct. 31, 1865.

ROYAL ACADEMY of ARTS.

TRAFFALGAR SQUARE.—Notice is hereby given to the Members and Students that JOSEPH HENRY GREEN, Esq., the Professor of Anatomy, will deliver his First LECTURE on MONDAY Evening next, the 18th instant, at Eight o'clock, and his succeeding Lectures on the five following Mondays.

JOHN FRESCOTT KNIGHT, R.A., Sec.

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